TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

A DREAM OF NORA.

BY M. L. DOUGHERTY.

Nora, yesternight I saw you,
'Tis a dream you can e to me.
Bright your eyes, with sunny love-smiles,
As they always used to be.

Far away from lake and mountain,
From the ocean's surge and sand,
'Mid the meadows and the grain fields
Of my own sweet native land.

Hand in hand we watched the sunset
O'er the waving August corn,
Hand in hand beneath the locusts
By the house where I was born.

Then forgotten in my dreaming,
Were the bitter parting tears,
And the coldness sad, unse ming
Of these long, unhappy years.

As we often catch the footsteps
Of the friends long passed away,
As the twilight after sunset
Hovers o'er the dying day;

As at noont de still there lingers
Fragrance from the morning flowers,
So the bliss we feel in dreaming
Haunts the busy, waking hours.

And it seems as if, dear Nora,
This dark, weary age of pain
Had somehow been all forgotten,
And you love me once again.

For the Blade.

IN SORROW HE WILL UPHOLD THEE.

BY ANNIE WALL.

To every heart, however blessed,
There comes a time at last,
When sorrow knocketh at the door,
And storms of grief unknown before,
Beat gliddess and fast;

And then it is the soul is tried,
And often in its need
It finds the prop it deemed secure,
And rested on as firm and sure,
Was but a broken reed.

For, leaning on or trusting aught
But Christ, the solid rock,
When storms of sorrow inward roll,
A grief o'ertaken earth-stayed soul,
Will sink beneath the shock.

But, resting on the solid rock
Thy footing is secure;
Let come the storms, let come the grief,
Until the hour of thy relief,
Thy strength will still endure.

No bitter grief that soul may know,
Or heavy chastening rod,
Or storms or clouds that may o'er it roll
Can shake the firmly trusting soul
That leans upon its God.

Bomfort, Wis.

THE CALL OF THE CHILDREN.

BY HATTIE TYNG GRISWOLD.

I can hear the voices of the children,
Calling in the dawning and the dusk;
Sweet as cleft pomegranates are their faces,
Sweeter than the scent of myrrh or musk,
Softer are their voices than the late is,
Soft their laughter falls, as falls the dew;
Yet the voice of their lamenting pierces;
Wherresoe'er we go it doth pursue.

For the little children all are crying
In the lanes, the alleys, and the streets,
Crying with the sobbing that betrays them
When they fain would hide from those we meet;
Crying in the depths of loathsome hovels,
Crying in the homes of wealth and ease,
Crying in the crowds of costly cities,
Crying in far, silent places by the seas.

Evermore goes up the ceaseless wailing,
Neither dawn nor dusk can bid it cease,
And no change of swift-returning seasons
Has the power to say unto it, Peace.
'Mid the lilies in the fragrant springtime,
'Mid the roses in the summer's flush,
'Mid the fruity treasures of the autumn,
Comes no change, no pause, no moment's hush.

For the children weep for fallen fathers,
Weep for homes made desolate as death;
Weep for fear, for wild fore-knowings,
Cower before a demon's blighting breath;
Come before an unforgiving terror,
Cower before unpardonable wrongs,
And their hearts so cold with misereries,
When their young lives should be glad as songs.

And they cry against the cup that blights them
Till the cry is deeper than a curse,
Deeper, aye, and to our ears who hear it
Seems the cry far sorer, bitterer, worse.
And to God, who listens up in heaven,
Could no curse pierce half so keen
As the frenzied sobbing of the children,
Reaching to the depths of heaven serene.

And they call to the great world unheeding:
Help us, brothers, or we perish ere our time;
Save us from our fathers, from our brothers,
Save us from the woe, the shame, the crime.
Hurl the cup far from us, oh, our brothers,
We are weak and bound by cruel things;
We cannot help but sob on in the darkness,
Urge in baby voices all our wrongs.

Help us, oh—our brothers and our sisters,
Innocent are we, yet held in thrall;
Rise! deliver us from out the bondage
Which the stoutest heart may well appal.
Give us help to live the lives of children,
Clean, and pure, and innocent and calm;
Help to change the voice of our lamenting
To a song of triumph—to a psalm.

Brothers, shall we turn away our faces?
Shall we leave the children in their tears?
Shall no echo from our happy child-life
Plead with us down through the lengthening years?
Must we leave them to the blighting presence
Of a wrong so deep, so dark, so dread,
That we joy to see the faces that it darkens
Lie before us, faces of the dead?

Nay, my brothers; nay, my sisters, hearken
To the children calling in God's name;
All their trusting faces turned toward you
Plead with you to help them in their shame.
Cruel ye who would be kind and tender,
Far more cruel than you feel or know,
If ye leave the children unbefended
From the cup of cursing and its woe.

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE ISLAND CAPTIVE;

A ROMANCE OF LAKE ERIE.

CHAPTER VIII.

A COWARD SHOT.

Waunita was sick at heart. She walked on, careless whither her steps led her. Finally she caught sight of the dimpling waters of the lake, and the gleam of the white tents of Mr. Burnham's camp among the trees.

All the wild fears of the Panther's faithlessness to herself came back with redoubled force, now that old Mahkewa's words had furnished her with a clue to his conduct. She had a rival—and that rival a beautiful white woman!

With that sex instinct which is common to women of all races and colors, there sprang up in her bosom a wild, fierce hatred of the girl whom she supposed had supplanted her in her husband's affections. The hopelessness of her own position added a sting to her feeling. She knew that in a contest for Munro's heart the red child of the forest would have no chance against her rival; and, loving Munro deeply, she felt that the unknown white girl would fall as easy a prey to him as she had herself done.

While she stood, leaning against a tree, and gazing dreamily toward the tent, she heard the beat of a horse's hoofs, and then next minute Doris came riding by, not a dozen paces away. Waunita shrank back and screened herself from observation behind the tree; but her eyes gazed with all the fury of a scorned woman at the girl whom she regarded as her successful rival.

Doris rode on without seeing her, on her homeward way. Waunita's gaze followed her until she had reached the tent, dismounted, and was lost to sight within her canvas home.

Yes, she was beautiful, this white woman! No wonder the Panther left the arms of his poor Indian wife to follow her up! Waunita turned away, sick at heart, fully persuaded of the treachery of Munro, yet blaming, with all the intensity of her wild nature, this woman whom she deemed had robbed her of all she held dearest in this world—the heart of her husband.

She pursued her solitary way back toward the lodge of Mahkewa. Suddenly the bushes at the side of the path she was pursuing parted, and Grey Eagle stood before her. He gazed at her a moment in silence.

"Is Waunita lost?" said he, slowly, "she is far from the lodges of her tribe."

"Waunita is not lost," she replied. "She came here to be with the Panther. But Grey Eagle, too, is a long way from his people. What does he here?"

"Grey Eagle's camp is near here," replied the Indian. "His work is here; but it will soon be done,—and then he will return to his people. Why is Waunita so far from her husband's lodge?"

"Waunita's home is with Mahkewa," replied the girl, dropping her eyes, "and it is not far away."

Grey Eagle gazed for a moment at her with an expression of surprise, which gradually changed to one of deep compassion. Then he said, "Grey Eagle will take Waunita to the lodge of Mahkewa," and, taking her hand in his, as if she had been a child, he led her in the direction of her home.

It was on the afternoon of the same day. Munro was wandering in the woods in the vicinity of Fairfax's camp. He made up his mind that time pressed, and that the foul work he designed to do must be done quickly.

He heard a distant rifle-shot, and went quickly in its direction, cautiously watching through the trees to catch a glimpse of the hunter. Finally he reached the edge of a little plateau, the ground sloping from his feet gently to a forest glade. Some distance away he saw Fairfax, his rifle carelessly resting in the hollow of his left arm, moving toward the shore, which was not far away.

Stepping behind a tree, Munro drew his rifle to his shoulder, and aimed at the unconscious young man. He paused an instant—and the magnitude of the crime he was about to commit flashed across his mind. Gambler, roue, scoundrel that he had been for years, he had never yet taken human life. Then flashed over him the thought of Fairfax Hall and the fortune that might be his, were Fairfax once out of the way. His hand waited, his finger still on the trigger. Then the image of Doris Burnham came up before his mental vision, and as the scene in the woods in which she rejected him came over him his finger pressed the trigger and the rifle's sharp report rang out.

As the muscles of his arm contracted, however, Fairfax suddenly stopped, intending to drop on his knee, the better to take aim at a squirrel he suddenly saw. Munro saw the act, but it was too late. His own shot followed the same instant. Brief as was the instant of time, it saved Fairfax's life, as Munro's ball passed through his cap instead of his brain, as he was in the act of kneeling.

Munro dropped to the ground, and, with the tree shielding him, crawled rapidly backward until he was hidden from view. Then rising to his feet he dashed rapidly away, through a clump of underbrush, and so made his escape to the forest.

Fairfax felt the ball cut through his cap and heard its spiteful "zip" as it passed over his head. He turned in astonishment. A faint wreath of blue smoke floating off through the trees showed him whence it had come. With a shrill whistle to Seth, he went back to the spot. He could see no one, nor did the scattered, sodden leaves on the ground show any trace of his assailant's footsteps.

"Hey, Cap! What's the matter? What did ye kill?" called Seth, appearing at this juncture.

"I killed nothing; but I came very nearly being killed myself," was Fairfax's reply, as he removed his cap and held it out to the old trapper.

"Jewhillikins! but that was a close call, sure enough!" said the latter. "Who d'ye spose did it?"

The two men discussed the matter at length, but could arrive to no satisfactory solution of the affair. Fairfax was disposed to treat it as a chance shot of some hunter, who saw him indistinctly through the woods, and who, mortified at his mistake, fled without revealing himself. Seth scratched his head, and delivered himself that it was "a gosh-darned queer go, and he bleeved that was too many Injuns round in these diggins', anyhow!"

So, after some more fruitless speculation, they moved away, and took the path leading to their camp.

CHAPTER IX.

MORNING.

It was the next morning. The light mist hung over the surface of the lake, and the sun had not yet risen to dispel it. In a boat were Jotham and Doris, the latter intently engaged in fishing, the former managing the boat, but finding time, however, to catch as many fish as his mistress.

"Jotham, are you getting hungry?" said Doris, baiting her hook anew, and throwing it far out into the water.

"Tolable," answered the boy, intently watching his float. "Think I could eat 'bout half a ham fried, if I had it. But I ain't as hungry as these here fish are."

"Jotham, how do you like living here in the woods?"

"Tolable. Gittin' ready to go back, though, when you folks is ready," and Jotham began to whistle in a low tone.

"Jotham, don't you know that you will have no luck fishing if you whistle on the water?"

"Yes'm, so I've heerd," said Jotham, pulling a fine fish from the water as he spoke. "Don't allers hold good, though."

"Well, I should think not!" was Doris's reply. "Hist! what is that?"

Both sat still and listened. On the one side the shore and forest could be seen dimly outlined through the mist. In all other directions its gray blanket shut down, obscuring the view entirely. The islands were entirely hidden. But from out the fog on the lakeward side came the sound of the strokes of a paddle.

"Who can that be, Jotham?"

"Don't know. Mebbe it's Seth or Mr. Fairfax."

"Suppose you hail them, Jotham?"

For reply, the boy placed his fingers in his mouth and blew a shrill blast, that was echoed back to them from the rocky shore. The strokes of the paddle ceased, and all was silent.

Jotham again woke the echoes with his whistle. The sound began again, and soon grew louder as if approaching nearer. Then the dim outline appeared through the mist of a solitary Indian in his canoe. As he approached, Doris saw that it was Gray Eagle.

"It is the Indian who gave me the fish, Jotham," said she in a low tone.

Grey Eagle, recognizing them, altered his course slightly to bring him alongside. Reaching over the side of his canoe, he lifted a string of magnificent fish for their inspection.

"Oh, what fine fish!" exclaimed Davis.

"Golly!" said Jotham. "Say, where did you ketch 'em?"

The Indian pointed over in the direction of the nearest island, and replied: "The fish are plenty there. The white girl will find them just beyond the point of the island that goes toward the setting sun." Then, with a gesture of farewell, he picked up his paddle, and soon disappeared in the fog in the direction of the shore.

"Jotham, we must go over there and try our luck," said Doris to her boatman.

"Guess so. But hadn't we better get some breakfast first? Mr. Burnham will be gittin' pretty hungry if we don't git back."

"Oh, Jotham, you are longing for your breakfast yourself!" laughed the girl. "However, we have plenty for our morning meal. Let us go back home."

Jotham was not slow to adopt a suggestion which chimed in so well with his own inclinations, and speedily brought the boat to the landing-place near the tents.

Half an hour afterwards Mr. Burnham and his daughter sat down to breakfast. The flap of the tent was thrown back, giving an uninterrupted view of the lake. The mist was rising rapidly, and one by one the islands appeared, great masses of forest green set in the placid surface of the lake, which was hardly stirred by the morning air.

As they ate, Doris chatted with her father, relating to him her adventures of the morning on her fishing excursion.

"Indeed, papa, I must go over to the island fishing. I must, indeed. May I take Jotham with me?"

"When do you wish to go, Doris? This morning again?"

"Oh, no! I have had all the fishing I wish for this morning. Besides, I want to take a run through the woods on horseback. The day is too beautiful to stay indoors, and the charms of the forest are superior to those of the lake."

"When do you wish to go, then?"

"Why, papa, Jotham thinks that towards evening would be an excellent time for fishing. So, if you have no objection, I shall take him to row me over beyond the point of that nearest island after an early tea."

"Just as you please, Doris. By the way, what has become of Mr. Fairfax, do you suppose? I have seen nothing of him or of the trapper for the past two days."

"I am sure I do not know, papa. I suppose they are too busy at wildwood sport to think of visiting us."

"Horse's ready, Miss," said Jotham, appearing at the door.

"Very well, Jotham. I will soon be ready," and Doris disappeared within her sanctum to make ready for her ride.

After her conversation with her father it was not strange that her mind was occupied with thoughts of Sidney Fairfax. She rode through the forest in the bright sunshine, and the sudden impulse came over her to pay Fairfax and the trapper an impromptu visit.

But the camp was silent and deserted. A slender wreath of light-blue smoke circled from the top of the wide chimney, showing that they had not been long gone, however; but Doris turned away, with a feeling of disappointment that she had not caught a glimpse of the bright, handsome face of the young man.

Meanwhile Seth and Fairfax were a couple of miles away on the shore of the bay. The latter had long contemplated a hunting trip in that direction, and this morning had determined to make it.

The mysterious shot, of which he was so nearly the victim, had passed from his mind, and he was thinking of Doris Burnham as he strode away by the side of the trapper. The young girl had made a deep impression upon him. She would have been most attractive amid a bevy of girls of her own age; but coming upon her in the wilderness, where he had not seen the face of a white woman for more than six months, it was not strange that she should be doubly attractive.

Indeed, the girl was in his thoughts by day and his dreams by night. He had awakened to the knowledge of the fact that he was in love with her, and he had fought against it. While he was not poor, he could not offer to her a home that would at all equal the one to which she was accustomed from her childhood; and with an honest feeling at his heart that it would not be right for him to attempt to engage her affections under such circumstances, he had for the past two days absented himself from her father's camp.

But he missed her bright face, her pleasant conversation, and the companionship of her father, who was an educated man—and after his long stay in the wilderness, with only Seth for a companion, he found in the society of both a great attraction, aside from Doris's bright eyes and sweet face.

"Ah, were I the heir of Fairfax Hall, how gladly would I tell her how I love her!" was his unspoken thought.

"Gosh!" broke from Seth at this moment, "Look thar now, Cap."

Fairfax halted by his companion's side, and glanced in the direction indicated by his outstretched finger.

They had stumbled upon the lodge of Mahkewa. A fire was burning in front, and over it the old woman was bending, preparing the morning meal. The flap of the lodge was open, and within, on a pile of skins, sat Waunita, her babe in her arms.

Fairfax recognized Mahkewa as the old woman who had warned him, in such a mysterious manner, that he had an enemy. His thoughts instantly reverted to the shot which had been fired at him the previous afternoon. Did the old woman's warning point to this? Had she any knowledge of the person who fired that shot?

"I've seen that old critter snoopin' around through the woods," said Seth, "but I never knew where she hung out till this mortal minute. I wonder where the men are?"

"Let us go and talk to her," said Fairfax. Accordingly they approached the lodge.

Mahkewa noted their approach. She only stepped back and dropped the fly of the tent, thus concealing Waunita; then she went on broiling the fish over the fire.

Seth addressed her, greeting her in the Indian tongue. She replied briefly.

Fairfax then removed his cap, and holding it out to her, pointed to the bullet-hole. Mahkewa instantly became interested. Extending her skinny hand she took it, and examined the bullet-hole intently. Then looking up into Fairfax's face, she said to him, in Indian, "How happened this?"

"Tell her, Seth," said Fairfax.

Seth briefly explained the circumstances, wondering to himself why Fairfax should take the trouble of informing this old Indian crone of this.

Turning her beady eyes on Fairfax, and pointing to the bullet-hole, Mahkewa spoke in English:

"Did not Mahkewa tell the white hunter an enemy was on his track? The Great Spirit was kind to him, and kept him from harm."

"But who fired the shot? Do you know that?" demanded Fairfax.

"The hunter must watch for his foe. He will not stop at this."

"But who is my enemy?"

Mahkewa has spoken. Let the white hunter beware!" And picking up the fish, the old woman turned away and entered the lodge.

Fairfax turned and walked away, followed by Seth.

"What on airth did she mean by that? Had she been talkin' to you before this, Cap?" inquired he.

Fairfax acquainted the hunter with all that had transpired during the previous meeting on the shore of the lake.

"Well, that beats the Jews! That old devil knows more about that shot than she wants to tell, sure enough! Now, who could she mean?"

"That is just what I should like to find out," replied Fairfax.

"There's a young brave around these woods that calls himself Grey Eagle," returned Seth, musingly. "I never hit on his camp, and I shouldn't wonder if that squaw and pappose that was inside the tent belonged to him. Now, could it have been that feller? Did you ever meet him, Cap?"

"Never," returned Fairfax.

"He's a rather good-lookin' cuss for an Indian," returned Seth, "and mighty friendly, too. I don't see what he would want to pick you off for, though. But I'll find him mighty soon—to-morrow, sure—and I'll see what he knows about that shot."

And the two men passed on, intent on the day's sport. But all the pleasure was gone from the bright day for Fairfax. The thought that a secret foe was on his track, was terrible.

He determined, as soon as they returned to camp, to go over to Mr. Burnham and acquaint him with the mysterious circumstances.

CHAPTER X.

LOST!

The sun had turned his course westward the same day, and Doris, returning from her ride, had found the day so warm that she was glad to sit quietly within the tent, protected by the giant trees that overshadowed it from the sun's piercing rays. She grew tired of reading, and taking a book in her hand, strolled along the bluff overlooking the lake, until she found a convenient seat.

The book had little attraction for her, and she gazed down at the clear, green water lapping the rocks, and so shallow that the pebbly bottom was clearly visible.

"How cool the water looks this hot afternoon," mused she. And with this idea came the thought that it would be pleasant to bathe in the transparent depths into which she was gazing.

"I'll try it!" thought Doris, and she returned to the tent. Placing her book on the table, she speedily improvised a bathing suit, and making it up in a bundle she returned along the rocks, looking for a suitable spot to enter the water.

This she soon found. It was a little bay, formed by the hand of nature. On each side were the walls of rock stretching out into the water, which was shallow enough to enable her to enter it with perfect safety. The trees and bushes on top of the rocks grew to the very edge, while at the innermost point of the little bay a huge rock lay on the beach, overgrown with bushes and small trees. Behind it there was thus a natural dressing-room, with walls of rock twelve or fifteen feet high on two sides, while the rock shielded her from observation in front, had there been any boat on the lake from which she might have been seen; while the branches overhead screened her completely from the sun and sky.

Finding a spot at which she could clamber down to the water's edge, she withdrew into this triangular little place, and in a few minutes she emerged, ready for the water.

It was a new pleasure of her life in the woods. The water was cool enough to be grateful, yet not enough to chill her unpleasantly. The yellow sand was smooth and firm, and her rosy, dainty little feet did not even leave their prints as she entered the water.

Doris did not dream that there was a hidden watcher of her gambols in the water. But on the edge of the bluff, at one side of the little bay, in a dense little thicket of underbrush, crouched Waunita, gazing upon her.

The poor Indian girl was restless and unhappy. She had gone to the camp of the Panther, but finding him absent, her jealous mind imagined that he must have gone to visit the girl she imagined was her successful rival, and she

Recent Literature.

THE WITCH'S HEAD—By H. Rider Haggard. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price 25 cents.

This is a tale of adventure as well as of love. The scenes are laid partly in England and partly in far away Zululand. It is interesting reading to while away an idle summer hour with.

MIND READING AND BEYOND—By William A. Hovey. Lee & Shepard, Boston. Cloth illustrated, $1.25.

In the spring of 1882 some of the leading scientific minds in England met and organized the Society for Psychical Research. In a published circular, it set forth as its professed aims and objects:—To examine the nature and extent of any influence which may be exerted by one mind upon another, apart from any recognized mode of perception; and to investigate clairvoyance, mesmeric trance, clairvoyance, and allied phenomena; a careful investigation of data regarding apparitions; and an inquiry into the phenomena commonly called Spiritual. Mr. Hovey's volume is based upon the records of the society upon this particular branch of psychical investigation, and largely made up of experiments, which are very lucidly explained, and oftentimes with the aid of diagrams. It is believed that the book suffices to establish mind-reading as a fact; though of this, of course, every reader must judge for himself. Incidentally, the author speaks of mesmerism and clairvoyance.

NEW LIGHT OF NORMONISM. By Mrs. Ellen E. Dickinson. With introduction by Thurlow Weed. Funk and Wagnalls, New York. Price, cloth, $1.

This book is a succinct history of the most wonderful social, political and religious development of modern times, from its inception to the present time. One of its marked features is the particular and trustworthy account of its origin and early history. Another is the unfolding of the scene of the chief actors concerned in the fraudulent obtaining of Spaulding's MS. from which Joe Smith made the Mormon Bible. The author's belief, graphic history does in truth bring "New Light" on this cunningly devised and stupendous system of deception, fraud and iniquity, which has firmly entrenched itself in our land, and is gathering to-selfdom by the thousand from every part of the civilized world. The book will be sure to attract many readers and deepen the disgust and horror already existing in the public mind in respect to Mormonism.

COLLEGE SONGS. A Collection of New and Popular Songs of the American Colleges. Compiled by Henry Randall Waite. Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston. Price, 50 cents.

This is a new and popular collection of the kind, catching the spirit and the peculiar music of the college; and, being of lower price than the others, it will doubtless have a large sale.

There are 75 of the songs. The old favorites, "School," "Lone Fish Ball," "Bingo," etc are of course in it. There are also a dozen or so of the best Part Songs, a few of the best Jubilee Songs, as "Sweet Chariot," "Mary and a Martha," and a few of the recent popular successes among comic songs.

A CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY. By Hezekiah Butterworth and Henry Flemming. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

There is no much to be said in commendation of this book, it being much below the standard usually indicated by the imprint which it bears. It is a novel neither of character nor of incident, but of talk; and the talk is vapid, commonplace, ungrammatical, and wearisome to the last degree. "Harford Fleming" appears to be a young woman, who has no story to tell, and no experience of persons who are worth putting into a book.

TRAJAN. A Novel. By Henry F. Keenan. Cassell & Co., New York.

Those who have read "The Money Maker," by the same author, will sit down to the perusal of "Trajan" with the keenest expectation of pleasure, which may perhaps be mixed with disapproval, as in the case of the first mentioned. They will find a story of absorbing interest, with a somewhat impossible hero, but one who carries them with him, as he did the hearts of all with whom he came in contact in the life represented by the author. The description of Paris during the days of the Commune is exceedingly graphic and strong.

MATT: A TALE OF A CARAVAN. By Robert Buchanan. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price 25 cents.

Robt. Buchanan's latest story is "Matt; a Tale of a Caravan." "Matt," is a girl saved from a wreck, who recalls one of Bret Harte's irrepressible children. The caravan is a house on wheels, trundling over the English rural roads for the pleasure of an amateur artist. A precious pair of lovers find a wrecker's cave figure in the melodrama.

THE DECORATOR AND FURNISHER.

The May number is one of the most attractive and complete that this magazine has ever issued. A new cover, designed and drawn by Sarony, is the first noticeable improvement. In addition to the usual full quantity of engravings of interiors, there is an illustrated article upon the 7th Regiment armory, giving six rich half-paged views of the most noticeable rooms and an interesting description. There are seven pages of original and useful designs for ladies' work and full explanatory text. A full page colored plate for ceiling decoration, and a supplement entitled "The Spirit of Night," by Napoleon Sarony, printed upon heavy plate paper are presented to every purchaser of the magazine. It is published at 32 East Fourteenth street, New York City; $4 a year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The June number is strong and entertaining. It is especially rich in illustrated articles up to American subjects. Among these are "Ladies' Day at the Ranch," by Mrs. A. W. Bellamy, "Life in the Middle Ohio Time," by Edmund Kirke, "English in Schools," by Prof. A. L. Hill, and "How Earthquakes Are Caused," by Richard A. Proctor, are both important papers. The serials are finished in this issue, "Lady Glove" being concluded. The illustrations are excellent, as usual. There are several spirited short stories and some pretty poems. Editor's Easy Chair is exceedingly attractive. Harper & Brothers, New York City. $4 a year.

DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

The June number opens with an admirable article, "Bryn Mawr College," which is profusely illustrated, and which fully describes this new college for women in Pennsylvania. "Old Antwerp," which is also illustrated, is another readable article, and so is "Through Normandy by Diligence." The serial, "A Strange Girl," is concluded, and Jenny June contributes a paper on "Trained Nurses and Nursing." These articles, with others of a miscellaneous nature, poems, fashions, and various departments make up a remarkably good number of this admirable magazine. The frontispiece is a fine oil picture, "Butterflies." Published at 17 East 14th street, New York City. $2 a year.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

The June number is replete with illustrations of a fine character. An unusually elaborate view of an onnate interior is furnished this month, together with a colored work design, a handsome colored fashion plate, the usual abundant illustrations in black and white, and a beautiful cut taken from a much admired picture by Luke Fildes, entitled "The Village Wedding." The story matter in the June number is excellent. Christian Reid's short serial is ended and a new two-part story M. R. Housekeeper is begun. "Through Fire" is one of the stories submitted in the Prize Competition, and shows unusual strength. "The Doctor's Dilemma," by Leigh North, is a spicy little sketch with a pretty turn to it. Published at 1,226 Arch street, Philadelphia. $3 a year.

THE SEASON.

The current number of this excellent fashion magazine is full of designs for costumes both simple and elaborate, besides containing any number of illustrations and descriptions of fancy work of the latest styles. There are also 26 flat paper patterns which will be found extremely useful. Published by the International News Co., New York city. $3.50 a year.

Such a Nice Name.

Upon one occasion when Artemus Ward was in London, a children's party was arranged by the great humorist, and to which one of the sons of John Bright was invited. "Well," said the English statesman to his son, "did you enjoy yourself, my boy?" "Oh, indeed, I did," exclaimed the little Bright, "and Mr. Ward gave me such a nice name for you, papa." "What was that," inquired the father. "Why, he asked me how that gay and festive cuss, the governor, was!" replied the child.

Gen. Grant as a Writer.

Gen. Grant has the ability to write a peculiarly compact, distinct, picturesque and telling English style. Here and there, it may be, a careful critic might be able to suggest some trifling improvement in phraseology or construction; but, generally speaking, the compositions of the general are models, and the attempt to improve them would only be injurious. He knows what he wants to say, and he has the faculty of saying it in an unaffected and unequivocal manner that is agreeable and instructive to those who read.—*New York Sun.*

THE OLD TESTAMENT.

The Revised Version Now Ready—Copies Given Out to London Newspapers—Review of the Work—Changes Made in Words, Etc., Etc.

A WORK OF FOURTEEN YEARS.

All the London papers contain articles commenting on the work of the revisers of the Old Testament, sent out by the Associated Press. The *Times* says that the international work of fourteen years has come to a close. The revised version of the New Testament was issued May, 1881, and now the revised Old Testament will be published in all parts of the English speaking world. This revision is the most important event in the history of the English Bible since the publication of King James's translation in 1611. The success of the Old Testament may not be as great as that of the new, of which more than a million copies were sold on the day of publication, and more than 3,000,000 copies before the end of the year; but it will probably be more favorably received and less severely criticised, for it involves no changes of the Hebrew text, no older manuscripts than the received having been discovered. The idiom of the authorized version is most carefully preserved out of regard for the conservative feeling of the church in its attachment for the language of the Old Version. All errors of translation, however, have been removed and the version will be pronounced by every competent Bible reader to be a very great improvement. It presents the spirit of the combined labors of the large number of the best Hebraist and biblical scholars of England and the United States; most of them professors of Hebrew in universities and seminaries. It has, moreover, the advantage of the vast advances of the last 50 years in oriental philosophy, biblical geography, history and antiquities, all of which were but imperfectly understood by the 47 translators of King James, although it is supposed by some that they did the very best in their day. The new version is not a good version in the place of a bad one, but a great improvement of a good version.

The movement for the present revision was inaugurated by the convocation of Canterbury, the mother church of Anglo-Saxon christendom, May 24, 1870. Steps towards the formation of an American committee of revision were taken almost immediately after the organization of the English committees. The first meeting of the New Testament committee in England was held June 22, 1870. On the 7th of July following the two houses of convocation voted to invite the co-operation of some American divines and to Bishop Wilberforce and Dean Stanley was assigned, soon afterwards, the duty of securing this result.

HOW THE COMMITTEE WORKED.

The members sat around a common table and freely and fully discussed such passages or chapters as had been previously assigned for the particular meeting, each member having already examined and investigated them for himself. In this way the whole of the New Testament and of the Old was minutely considered, twice discussed. The work was reviewed in this careful manner twice from the beginning to the end. First revision changes in the authorized version were recorded for further consideration, in the case they were favored by a majority of votes, but in the second revision the rule demanded a vote of two-thirds in order to adopt the proposed change.

Finally, all passages were examined a third time, in which differences still remained between the views of the English and American companies, it may be safely said that no criticism has been made on the New Testament portion of the work published, which was not anticipated and duly accorded a fair and full discussion by the revisers in the progress of the work.

Controversy never arose in the meetings on points dividing religious bodies. This fact may bear with itself a testimony to the general accuracy of their work.

The copyright in England is with the Oxford and Cambridge university presses. The American committee desired no pecuniary reward for their labors and therefore, consequently no American copyright. The American committee, however, hold themselves responsible for the accuracy of the editions from the university presses.

A large proportion of the suggestions of the American committee were adopted and embodied in the revised version. Many others not adopted in their exact words were inserted in a modified form which satisfactorily expressed the American views. Many that were not thus incorporated in the text were not deemed by the American revisers sufficiently important to insist upon. In cases, however, where such importance was strongly felt by the American committee, they were, in accordance with the agreement, distinctly recorded in the appendix which the English editions were obliged to contain. The readers of the revised version will discover in the appendix only a small portion of the result of the work of the American committee. The results are found everywhere throughout the book. The work of the American New Testament committee continued until the autumn of 1880, that of the Old Testament committee till the close of 1884.

CHANGES IN WORDS, ETC.

What is doubtful, or where there is an alternative, the rendering is given in the margin. In some words of frequent occurrence, the authorized version being either inadequate or inconsistent, changes have been introduced with as much uniformity as practicable. For instance, "Lobe" of the ear is now "ear-lap." "Ass's colt" is changed to "Tent of meeting." In regard to the word "Jehovah," the usage of the authorized version is followed, the revisers not thinking it advisable to insert uniformly in place of "Lord" or "God," which, when printed in small capitals, represent the words substituted by Jewish custom for the ineffable name. Of technical terms from the Hebrew, as in the sacrifices, to have been left untranslated. The word "grave" (Judges, vi.—28) has been replaced by "sashers," with its plurals "sheoloth" and "asheroth." In the poetical books, "sheol" replaces "hell," which has been changed in prose passages to "the grave" and "the pit," with "sheol" in the margin. Of these rendering of hell, says the preface, it could be taken in its original sense as used in the creeds, would be an inadequate equivalent to the Hebrew word, but it is so commonly understood as the place of torment as to employ it frequently would lead to inevitable misunderstanding. In Isaiah XIV., where "hell" is used as more of its original sense, the revisers have left "hell" in the text, putting "sheol" in the margin. "Abaddon," which has hitherto been known to English readers of the Bible only from the New Testament (Rev. IX:11), has been introduced on three passages—once in Job and twice in Proverbs. The term "meat offering" has been changed into "meal offering," the former term having ceased to be the Gentile name for all food. A new plural, "peoples," has been introduced, although sometimes this becomes Gentiles, when the contrast to the chosen people is marked.

All headings of chapters have been dropped, as in the revised New Testament, and the text has been divided into paragraphs; but the old chapter and verse divisions have been retained in the margin, for the convenience of reference, and by this means the revisers have been enabled to rejoin psalm X to Psalm IX, and Psalm XIII to Psalm XII, and to begin Isaiah LII at chapter LII, verse 13.

The several days of creation are made more prominent by breaks of a time between the verses. This expedient has enabled the revisers to make use of the dialogue form, and to show the dramatic character of the song of songs, the first copier of which, for example, is divided into seven speeches.

The Psalms are definitely divided in to five books, the last four beginning respectively at Psalms XLII., LXXII., XC. and CVII.

A striking improvement is the printing of all poetical passages in poetical form. This has been done in the Psalms, Proverbs, Job, and the Canticles; but the Prophets have been left in prose, however passionate their oratory. The songs of Lamech, Jethro, Miriam, Moses, Deborah and Hannah; the Psalms of Jonah and Habakkuk, and David's lament (in Second Samuel) appear in versified ballad.

The origin of Joshua's miracle, "Sun, stand thou still upon Gideon," is indicated by its verse character. So also is the triumphal cry of Samson (Judges xv. 16.) Examination of the more familiar passages and phrases discloses the fact that care was taken in preserving intact household words of the old testament. The old literary form has been held sacred, and the revisers cannot be charged with any pedantic straining after the original text. But not all the familiar features of the scriptures have escaped untouched. The high priest no longer casts lots for the scapegoat; he does so for a reason. The summary of each day's work at creations now runs according to the formula,—"And there was evening and there was morning, one day." "There was evening and there was morning, a second day," a third day, and so on, giving a suggestion of successive stages, with long interval.

The "apples of gold" of Proverb XXV:11 are now encased in "figured work" of silver not pictures. "Vanity and vexation of spirit" (Ecclesiastes II:17) has become "Vanity and a striving after wind." "Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them," (Psalms, CXXVII. 5) has been changed into—"Happy is the man that hath filled his quiver with them." Reuben's curse (Genises XLIX. verse 4) "Unstable as water, thou shall not excel," now reads,—"Unstable as water, have not thou the excellency."

The following changes also grate against associations, the authors Genesis chap. VI. verse 4. "There were giants in the earth in those days," is revised, "The nephelim were in the earth in those days." In the authorized edition (David XXXI, verse 35)—"Oh, that one would hear me, behold my desire is that the Almighty would answer me, and that mine adversary had written a book," is revised, "Oh, that one would hear me! behold my desire is that the Almighty would answer me, and that I had the indictment my adversary hath written." The authorized Psalm VIII, verse 5, "For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels," is revised, "For thou hast made him a little lower than God." The authorized Psalm CXVI, verse 11, "I said in my haste all men are liars," is revised, "I said when I made haste to escape all men are a liar." Ecclesiastic, XII:13, "Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter—fear God," etc., has been revised to read, "This is the end of the matter; all hath been heard; fear God," etc. Proverbs, XIV: 9, "Fools make a mock at sin, but among the righteous there is favour," revised reads—"The foolish scorn the guilt offering, but among the upright there is good will."

The above are nearly all of the passages in which a shock is given to old associations. In other passages there are found variations which cannot be called rash alterations. For instance, Isaiah, chapter LII, verse 13, in the authorized version reads, "Behold, my servant shall die prudently; he shall be extolled and die very high." The revised reads, "Behold, my servant shall deal wisely; he shall be lifted up and shall be very high." This is the text of the authorized version. is, "He is despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised and we esteemed him not." In the revised this reads, "He was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrow, and acquainted with grief; as one from who men hide their faces; he was despised, and we esteemed him not." The same chapter, verse 7, is changed to read: "He was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth, a lamb that he led to the slaughter," etc. Same chapter, verse 8, "he was taken from prison to judgment, and who shall declare his generation," is revised to read: "By oppression and judgment he was taken away, and who considereth his generation"

The christology of the Old Testament is almost entirely unaffected by the revision. The crucial passage in Isaiah, VII:14, "Behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son," remains unchanged, except that the margin suggests a return to the style now in the book of common prayer. In the 5th commandment, "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which thy God giveth thee," the latter becomes, "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

Among the lighter touches of the revision of the Old Testament are those that occur in the well known passages which are here given as revised: "But I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand upon the last upon the earth and after my skin has been thus destroyed, yet from my flesh shall I see God, whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold and not another."

Another well known passage in Ecclesiastes becomes: "Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth, ere the evil days come or the years draw nigh when thou shalt say I have no pleasure in them." The change here is, "Remember also" for "remember now," with another variant, "Or ever the evil days come," for "while the evil days come not."

The alterations in the case of Genesis have already been given, and for the sake of comparison the lines containing the prayers of the Old Testament may be extracted from each version. The authorized runs thus: "Behold, I will send you Elijah, the Prophet, before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord.

"And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children and the heart of the children to their fathers, lest I come and smite the earth with a curse."

The revised renders it: "Behold, I will send you Elijah, the prophet, before the great and dreadful day of the Lord come, and he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children and the heart of the children to the fathers."

Among the minor changes may be quoted: "The foolish scorned the guilt offering, for the fools make a mock at sin."

The witch of Endor now sees only "a god," not "gods" ascending.

In Proverbs "A naughty person" becomes "A worthless person."

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging," becomes, "Wine is a mocker, strong drink a brawler."

In Daniel, "Astonied for a while" is used instead of "Astonied for one hour."

The substitution of modern words for archaic expressions has only taken place where the word was not only obsolete, but to the public unintelligible. "Coat of mail," for instance, is substituted for "brigandine," in Jeremiah ii., 3, where the Almighty promises to raise an army against Babylon, "and against him that lifteth himself up in his brigandine."

For the word "cockatrice" there is given "basilisk," with "adder" as the marginal alternative.

"The wimples and the crisping pins," mentioned in Isaiah iii., 22, have altogether disappeared.

"Emerods," I. Samuel v. 6, makes way for "tumours."

"Habergeon" is rendered in Exodus xxviii. as "coat of mail," and in Job xli, as "the pointed shafts."

The connection of America with the revision remains to be noted. It is explained as follows in the preface: The revisers had already made some progress and had, in fact, gone twice through the Pentateuch before they secured the co-operation of the American Old Testament's Revision company. The first revision of the several books was submitted to the consideration of the American revisers and, except in the case of the Pentateuch, the American company had the benefit of their criticisms and suggestions before they proceeded to the second revision. This second revision was, in a like manner, forwarded to America, and the latest thoughts of the American revisers were in the hands of the English company at their final review. In every instance the suggestions from the American revisers were treated with the same consideration as those from the corresponding of the English company, and were adopted or rejected on their merits. The preface adds that those points on which there was an ultimate disagreement are placed on record in the appendix, filling sixteen pages. The American amendations so recorded are chiefly directed toward modernizing the translation by the omission of obsolete forms, both of language and spelling.

BLANK VERSE.

This is a specimen of the blank verse in poetical passages:

Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a right spirit within me;
Cast me not away from Thy presence,
And take not Thy holy spirit from me;
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation,
And uphold me with a free spirit.

Composite Photographs.

One of the latest uses to which photography has been put is the production of "composite photographs." Francis Galton, the eminent English scientist who invented this process, first applied it to photographing several persons with the same disease—with consumption, for instance—in order to get the typical consumptive face so as to bring out the features peculiar to each class. The results were interesting and often startling; and it is possible that in time this process may lead to discoveries which shall be valuable as well as curious. We learn that two amateur photographers here have by means of composite photography produced photographs of Shakespeare and of Washington respectively. Taking all the portraits of each of these famous personages they have brought out, so to speak, their typical collective portrait, which is better than any single likeness.

They Were Victimized.

It has long been the custom at the Treasury department to hand each bride who, in "doing" Washington, entered the treasury vaults, a package supposed to contain $5,000,000, and when the fair creatures, after the custom of their sex, had expressed their suprise, it would be carefully taken away from them and put away. It is a little too bad, but these innocent brides have been sadly victimized. It turns out that that package contained only a few pieces of blank paper, but it has been carefully laid away now that the count is completed, for future use in making brides happy.

The Cat as a Clock.

According to Pere Huc the Chinese used the cat as a clock. "They pointed out to us," says the missionary, "that the pupils of its eye contracted gradually as noon drew near; that at noon it was like a hair, or an extremely thin line, traced perpendicularly on the eye; after midday the pupil began again to dilate. When we had attentively examined the cats in the place, we concluded it was past noon. The eyes of all presented an exactly similar appearance."

Miscellany.

THE DISTRICT SCHOOL.

BY SALLY ANN JONES.

When the Browns, Jenkinses, and all the rest of them learned that the directors had hired a teacher without consulting their feelings, they made friends with each other, so as to unite their forces against the directors and the new teacher; consequently when the teacher arrived to take charge of the school none of them would board him, and he had to board at our house. He hadn't been in the house long till I saw that Jeremiah had succeeded in getting trouble on his hands. He came Saturday afternoon. On Sunday he wouldn't go to church, because, he said, if he attended any church the folks would think that he favored that church more than any other, and it might make against his school work. Jeremiah agreed with him, so he stayed at home; and I thought that as the young man was a stranger he would be lonesome, so I left our two boys Jacob and David with him for company.

Now Jacob and David are own brothers, yet there is a great difference in their characters, and always was. I know that some people think that everything depends on the training of children. But my two boys had exactly the same training, for I trained them myself. I don't pretend to account for their difference of character. I leave that for philosophers to decide.

Well, when I came home early in the morning I knew right away, from David's looks, that something was wrong, and when we sat down to dinner, I smelt whisky. After dinner I picked up the *Western Christian Advocate*, and seated myself in the rocking chair to read awhile. David came in, and says he, "Mother, what do you think Jake is doing?"

"I don't know," says I, "I saw him and the school teacher going out toward the barn a few minutes ago."

"Yes," says David, "They're out there playing cards. They played all the time you and dad were gone to meeting, and the school teacher has a bottle of whisky, and they have been drinking it."

I slipped out to the barn, and peeped in through a crack. There they were, sure enough. They had a plank fixed up for a table; one sat on each side of it, and there stood the bottle between them. They were playing a game of euchre, and trying to see which could outswear the other.

I opened the door, and walked in, before they had time to hide the cards, but the bottle of whiskey was no longer in sight. I marched Jacob off to the house, and gave Mr. Norton a piece of my mind. He said he was very sorry he had offended me, that he was used to playing cards for pastime, and didn't know that I disapproved of the amusement. He hoped I would pardon him, and he wouldn't offend again.

I told him that I disapproved of the whiskey, and swearing, even more than of the cards.

He said that his doctor had prescribed the whisky, and that he used it only as medicine. He was very sorry that he had fallen in the habit of swearing while he was at college, and now he intended to try to break off from the wicked, disgusting habit. He hoped that I would forgive him, and be a kind of mother to him, for he was very lonely among strangers. He was a very handsome young man, and as he spoke he actually had tears in his bright, blue eyes, and his voice trembled as if he were about to cry, and I couldn't help believing that he was in earnest, so I told him that I would forgive him, and say nothing about the occurrence, if he would promise not to do so any more, and he solemnly promised.

On Monday, Jeremiah went to the school-house with the new teacher, and introduced him to the scholars, and he commenced his school, and it would have been a good thing for all concerned if he had ended it the same day, but he didn't. He lasted a little over a week long. The first complaint I heard was that the teacher and some of the big boys were in the habit of going into the woods back of the school-house and playing cards at noontime, while the younger children ran around over the woods in perfect freedom. The directors visited the school, and ordered the card-playing stopped. Next, the teacher wrote a love-letter to Lulu Brown. She lost the letter, and it was found and read by some of the other girls, and after that, Lulu's mother kept her at home.

The directors were almost worried to death with complaint about the teacher. There was a revival meeting in progress in a district adjoining ours, called the Barefoot district. The name was given to the district on account of the half-civilized condition of the inhabitants. The meetings were held in a barn which was usually crowded, and the "Barefooters" were roused to a high pitch of religious excitement. Norton attended every night, but I knew very well that he wasn't going for any good purpose. One morning Jacob told me that the teacher was down at the mourner's bench, the night before, So that evening, says I, "Jeremiah, I don't want you to let Jacob go to meeting with Norton any more."

"Why not?" says he.

"Norton went up to the mourner's bench, last night," says I. "Well," says Jeremiah, "I would rather he hadn't done it, for it may cause jealousy, but if it will tame him any, even that won't cause as much trouble as the way he has been carrying on." "That's not what I mean," says I, "he didn't go to the mourner's bench for any good. He is going to get into mischief, and you had better not allow Jacob to go with him."

But Jeremiah thought there was no danger, and allowed Jacob to go, but after the law suit that followed had cost him $50, he wished he had taken my advice. Norton carried a package of pulverized red pepper with him. He kept part of it himself, and divided the rest of it among two or three boys. They left it on the mourner's bench and scattered the pepper in the straw. It wasn't long till the shouting and praying were stopped by the sneezing and coughing, and the meeting broke up in confusion.

Norton was afraid some of the boys who had helped to scatter the pepper would tell. Jacob was one of the boys. His seat in the schoolhouse was where he could watch the road, and next day he concluded to have some fun by scaring the teacher. He sat looking out at the window for a while, then he sprang to his feet as suddenly as if a bee had stung him, ran across the room and whispered to Norton: "The constable is coming and two other men with him."

Norton didn't stop to see whether the boy told the truth or not. He sprang out through a window on the opposite side of the house from the road, and took to the woods, and was never seen in our district afterward. He wrote to us to send him his trunk, and we we gladly sent it. Before court, it was found out who scattered the pepper, as Jeremiah and Jacob remember to this day.

The Czar's Domain.

One-seventh part of the land surface of the earth, and one twenty-eighth part of the whole area constitute the dominion of the Czar of all the Russias. More than 100,000,000 people call him father, and are under his absolute government. In Russia a child is born on an average every eight seconds throughout the year; and a death occurs every eleven seconds. At the present rate of increase the population will double in about 60 years. But Russia is far behind most civilized nations in the care of children and in the preservation of life. Statistics show that 60 per cent. of all the children die under the age of 5 years. The average duration of life in Russia is 26 years, which is much below the average in the Western countries of Europe and in the United States.

After Twenty Years.

Twenty years have not sufficed to destroy the explosive qualities of shells which were used in the late war. Forest fires have recently laid bare the old battlefields of the Wilderness, Virginia, and many old shells have exploded.

THE NAMING OF GIRLS.

No Great Women, in Art or Literature, Ever Had a Poor Name.

This matter of names is something which is too often lightly considered. If one stops to think, however, it seems rather singular that very few men or women with harsh or silly names have ever become prominent. The list of our Presidents contains hardly one disagreeable or uncouth name. The lists of great writers, orators, and painters show the same peculiarity. Can it be true, as some have averred, that a man's name makes or mars his destiny? It certainly has more to do with the matter than the great mass of the people think.

A very brilliant, headstrong girl, whose wild pranks were the constant terror of her friends, used to often say that if she had had a "homely" name she could never have retained the regard of the community—which she did hold through everything and until she had settled down into a strong and gracious womanhood. There was undoubtedly a good deal of truth in what she said; for, between "Bridget has gone riding on the new pony barebacked," and "Constance" or "Juliet" has done the same thing, a flavor of grace and beauty is likely to be imparted to the latters exploits by the mere fact of the names of the offenders.

It is true that even an uncouth name becomes dignified and ennobled by constantly associating it with the noble and dignified presence or words of its owner. Thus the names of Longfellow and Dickens, neither of them agreeable in itself, are productive of no sense of the ridiculous in us. They have come to sound like grand and lofty names.

But, generally speaking, a man or woman depends a great deal upon a name. Rebecca Harding Davis, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Mary N. Murfree, Harriet Beecher Stowe—they are noble names, and fitly typify the high character of the women who bear them. If they had been "Kitty Stuart Phelps," "Nellie N. Murfree," "Pidgie Beecher Stowe," "Tillie Davis"—how absurd they would have sounded. But such names would have been impossible for such women.

A young lady who was doing superior literary work was advised by an editor not to write under the name of "Fanny," by which she was called.

"In entering the active affairs of life, take a solid name," said the editor. "Let me write your name 'Frances.'"

But the young lady declared that she had no name but "Fanny."

"Then," said the indignant editor, "bear, borrow or steal one!"

The sweet diminutives are charming for home use. We must pet our loved ones and call them by dear, baby names; but let them be christened by the strong, substantial names which have stood the test of time—Elizabeth, Mary, Harriet, Catharine, Margaret, Ruth, Grace, Charlotte, Helen, Alice, Caroline, Anna—there are plenty of them to choose from. Beware of the hyper-fanciful, the romantic, the sentimental. A name affects character more than we think. Boys should be carefully christened, but the names commonly adopted for boys offer few such dickering varieties as these in vogue for girls. Therefore, we say, if you desire to raise up a noble race of women, take care what names you give your baby girls.

A SERMON ON SLANG.

Far-reaching and Deleterious Influence on Conversational Habits of Our Daughters.

Slang is breaking down social conventionalities by its free and indiscriminate use. It is lessening maidenly dignity, which should always be intrenched behind soft and gentle speech. It is deteriorating the standard that we once held for our young men, and is unquestionably a vice making its inroads as insidiously as drink or gambling. Our girls are to allowed to interlard their conversation with the catch-words of low comedies, without remonstrances, which must in the end produce its effect upon character and conduct.

Slang is a reflection upon the progress of our civilization, and if not repressed will soon become a prevailing feature of our popular literature. Our schools should be the reformatories for the cure. The principles of correct speaking are simple enough to be conveyed intelligently to the youngest children, and it should be impressed upon them that the use of pure diction is one of the stepping stones toward building up a pure character.

It is pitiable to listen to the conversation of the average school girl of to day, whose lips should be as unsullied as the bloom upon her cheek. I will leave it to the initiated to interpret the meaning of the following phrases, selected at random, but actually uttered by some of the representatives of our first-class schools and seminaries:

"Didn't we have Jim dandy fun to-day at school?"

"Yes, but the old dragon got on her ear because we didn't know our Latin."

"Gee whiz! I don't care."

"Ah, there! Stay there!"

"Jimeny, cracky! Shut up, I say."

"Did you catch on?"

"Yes; I tumbled to the racket."

"Did you know that Jack Smith had blown out most of his fortune?"

"You bet; he intends to fly high. The governor will have to shell out the shekels."

"Well, it is a comfort to have as much dough as a person wants."

"I saw him making a break along the street on a blue streak."

"Awfully jolly!" "Awfully funny!" "Take the cake?" "I should smile!" "What a gillie!"

But it is needless to multiply the expressions ad infinitum. Do not such examples of slang confront us as a horrible nightmare? Does it not plainly show that the tendency is increasing to an alarming degree? It is bringing the conversation of our sons and daughters down to the level of thieves' jargon, and is fast obliterating all delicacy of the sentiment in the minds of both, establishing a freemasonry of coarse and corrupt language as a means of social intercourse. The descent is easy which leads to vulgarity in thought, and it is a wise parent who can foresee the end.—*Cin. Com. Gazette.*

A Morning Walk.

Out in Portland, Ore., where distances are so deceitful, a very amusing incident occurred last summer among a party of friends with whom I was traveling. It happened that one of our number was troubled somewhat by insomnia, so much so that he arose one bright morning just as the day was beginning to dawn, dressed, went to the office and inquired of the clerk at what time the matutinal repast began. Being told that 7 o'clock was the earliest hour, he walked to the piazza, looked around for a few moments, returned, and inquired what mountain that was in the distance. Upon being told that it was Mt. Hood, he said to the clerk: "Some of our party inquires for me, say that I am going to take a run over there to get up an appetizer; will be back again in time for breakfast.' Now, Mt. Hood is some 20 or 30 miles from Portland, but has the appearance of being not over two or three. As the hour for breakfast approached, our party began counting up its numbers, but Mr. A—— was nowhere to be found.

Inquiry was at once instituted as to what might have become of him, when it was ascertained from the clerk that he had gone to Mt. Hood for a morning walk, and, with a merry twinkle in his eye, he added, "He might not be back in time for the first breakfast," consequently we took our breakfast minus the absent Mr. A——, and immediately after took carriages for a drive to Mt. Hood, if possible to overtake the prodigal. Finally, after riding an hour or two, we came to a little brook, and there, sure enough, was Mr. A. divesting himself of all his clothing. When asked what he was about to do he replied that he was "Going to swim across." "But why don't you step over?" said some one. "Well," replied Mr. A——, "in this country of magnificent distances, how do I know but that it is two miles across?"

The creditors of J. R. Osgood & Co., the Boston publishers, held a meeting, at which the liabilities of the firm were reported at $32,449 and the assets at $978,086.

The Camp Fire.

DECORATION DAY.

BY E. R. LATTA.

Ceasing from our daily labor,
From our homes to-day we come,
With the starry flag above us,
With the fife and with the drum;
And 'tis meet we there should gather,
Flowers and evergreens to bring,
O'er our soldier graves to scatter,
In the mild and gentle spring.

CHORUS—Let them sleep, softly sleep,
While the years go by.

Winter's breath may chain the fountains,
Spring's soft hand again unbind!
Summer's storm may burst around them,
But no echo there shall find!
Night may spread her starry mantle,
Morn may ope and shadows flee;
All shall pass, by them unheeded!
Peaceful shall their slumbers be!

It is not for idle pleasure
That we now together meet!
'Tis the voice of duty calls us,
And we come with willing feet!
Oh! the day of decoration,
Let us keep it ever new!
Celebrating, still, the valor
Of the gallant "boys in blue."

How they bared their breasts to danger,
When the leaden hail did fall!
Let but words of praise be spoken,
O'er these martyr heroes all!
Here again we hope to gather
When again the foe has fled!
Brothers, still, where'er we are sleeping
Shall the silent tear be shed!

Chat Around the Fire.

I. G. Cowan, Thayer, Iowa:

I am an old soldier, for I served five years in the 7th regiment of the regular U. S. infanty before the war. When the war broke out we were taken prisoners in New Mexico, afterwards released and sent to the army of Virginia, and after the battle of Antietam I served at the battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville under Burnsides and Hooker. I would give the readers of they CAMP FIRE a great many occurrences that happened under my observation, but prefer to wait till another time. If any of the old soldiers read this, I would like to hear from them.

C. W. Clark, 21st Michigan, Ionia, Mich.:

H. W. McRill in the BLADE of April 30, says A. B. Hodge, of battery I, is mistaken about the Bentonville battle. Now, he says if the battery he belonged to was in the fight they were detached from their division, as there was no infantry out the second division was in the fight. Now, I was in the 21st Michigan in the second brigade of the first division, on the left of the second division and we struck the Johnnies line of skirmishers about 9 o'clock of the 19th. My company worked almost all day on the skirmish line and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon we rallied on the left of our brigade, and fought them with our flags; the rebel flags on the same line of works and the loss of the 21st for the day was six officers and 86 men out of 230 men. I think the rest of our division was handled as rough as we were.

A. H. Nichols, Indianola, Ia.:

I came across a copy of your paper this week, and have read it with a great deal of interest. I think you are a true friend to the soldier, a lover of the Union and a "prohibitionist," three things which are very essential in one who is a lover of liberty.

I served three years as a private soldier in Company H, 21st Iowa, and was wounded in the left thigh in the charge on Vicksburg on May 22, 1863.

I like to hear of your voice on the temperance question, and hope that your paper may be increased in circulation a thousand fold. If the man whom you have sent through this state and Kansas should come this way, I shall be glad to grasp his hand. I am a prohibitionist first, last and all the time.

P. R. Dick, Co. H., 7th Iowa, Jackson, Cal.

I have seen one of Co. H. 7th Iowa's name in CAMP FIRE. I guess Co. H. boys are scarce. Fall in, the CAMP FIRE is turning, our Old hero of Belmont, Fort Henry, Fort Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, and Vicksburg is sinking, let us bid him an affectionate farewell, it is all we can do.

J. M. Young, Co. R, 17th Ohio, and Co. D, 129th Ohio, Butler, Ind.:

I have returned from a long campaign, weak and sore-footed, and where are my comrades of the 21st and old 17th O. V. infantry and 129th O. V. infantry? Are you ashamed of your record? If not, speak and let us know where you are. I have met but five of the 17th O. V. V. infantry and but one of the 129th O. V. infantry since our muster out. Many of you may remember me, as I was one of Ohio's youngest men, as I was in the field at 15½ years of age; but now, comrades, I am not so young and gay, am getting old and gray, and soon will be mustered out to join the grand army above. I would like to go West, where I could find lots of good boys who want to welcome me. Who will furnish the information that was published in the BLADE about two years ago, entitled "Who will Scatter Flowers Over Papa's Grave?" and have it published?

Samuel Navarre, 67th Ohio, Lucas Co., O.:

I wish to say to comrade S. Y. Hamilton that F. T. Gregg was captured April 2, 1865, instead of April 4. It was on Sunday, and the rebel request for peace until noon Monday morning was granted. The next morning at day break the colored troops charged on a big fort to the right of us, and there were no rebels in the fort, so we received orders from our brigade to pack up and march. So we took after Lee

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, question of grammatical construction, requiring research, nor to the reliability of worthless firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on one side of the paper, addressed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then ask to have it answered by mail. Every question is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The questions are always handed in long before the paper is printed, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department must be left with the heads of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

W., Glen Garden, N. J.:

Are paper hats in general use among grocers in England and Canada?

Yes.

J. H., Hillsdale, Mich.:

1. Does England compel vessels to pay a duty in passing the straits of Gibraltar? 2. Is there a second head in Europe who is a Catholic?

1. No. 2. Yes.

R. B. Bullitown, Pa.: The clipping you enclose, taken from the BLADE of April 23, was found in an exchange, which we credit. We do not know whether it is true or not. We cannot stop to investigate the truth or falsity of everything found in our exchanges. If you will write to the librarian of the Cincinnati Public Library, Wy. Ter., he may give you further information.

L. R. D., Clarksville, Mo.:

Who first wrote and who dramatized "Damon and Pythias."

It is said that Diodorus, an eminent historian, born at Agyrium in Sicily, was the first to give an extended account of this remarkable instance of friendship. The name of Pythias was first given as Phintias, and some authorities say it was Damon who returned and saved the latter's life. Do not know who dramatized the play.

Dan, Fastville, Fla.:

Please give list of horses with the best records, and when made.

Name of Horse.	Year.	Rec'rd.
Lady Thorn	1881	2:25¼
Flora Temple	1856	2:20¼
Flora Temple	1859	2:19¼
Dexter	1867	2:17¼
Goldsmith Maid	1874	2:14
Gold Smith Maid	1874	2:14
Harris	1878	2:13¾
Maud S	1879	2:13¼
St. John	1880	2:13¼
Maud S	1881	2:10¾
Jay-Eye-See	1884	2:10
Maud S	1884	2:09¾

Sub., Hingham, Wis.:

Please tell us something about the Wilmot proviso, and what became of Mr. Wilmot.

While the bill appropriating $2,000,000 for the purchase of Mexican territory was under discussion in the House of Representatives August 8th, 1846, Hon. David Wilmot, a Democratic representative from Pennsylvania, offered an amendment that "as an express and fundamental condition to the acquisition of any territory from the Republic of Mexico by the United States, * * neither slavery nor involuntary servitude shall exist in any part of said territory." This proviso was adopted by the House, but rejected by the Senate, and became the starting point for the Free Soil movement of 1848. Mr. Wilmot died at Towanda, Pa., March 16, 1868.

C. H. S., Hopedale, O.:

1. Is there any truth in a person's hair turning white or gray in the space of a few minutes or in a night, under severe mental excitement, occasioned by intense fright or suspense. Is it possible for the color of the hair to change, or is it owing to a change in color, which would take at least months?

There have been numerous instances where vivid emotions of fear or grief have turned the locks in gray in the space of a few minutes, and birds and animals have also been known to be thus affected. While it is a fact, it is not satisfactorily accounted for. It was once thought that the color of the hair changed, but it has only be effected by the reproduction of the hairs and feathers. It is now known that these changes occur at other times than the moulting period, and without the loss of a hair or feather.

Sub., New Philadelphia, O.:

Please give meaning of the "charter oak."

Ellenet Ambrus had been appointed governor of New England in 1686, and on his arrival he demanded a surrender of the charters of all the provinces. They all complied except Connecticut. She steadily refused to give up the guarantee of her political rights; and finally Andros proceeded to Hartford with 60 armed men, to enforce obedience. A long discussion ensued, which was interrupted (October 31, 1687) and received him courteously. He demanded the surrender of the charter, and declared the colonial government dissolved. Already a good deal of excitement had been aroused by the arbitrary and tyrannical measures of the new governor, and at the same time to preserve an appearance of loyalty. The debates were purposely protracted until the candles were lighted, when the charter was brought in and laid upon the table. Just as Andros stepped forward to take it, the candles were suddenly extinguished. The charter was seized by Capt. Wadsworth, one of the members standing," and in 1732 appeared at Edinburgh as "Political Discourses," which were followed the same year by his "Inquiry Concerning the Principles of Morals." In 1754 he published the first volume of his "History of England," which he did not complete till 1761. While this work was in progress, he printed a piece with the extraordinary title of "The Natural History of Religion," which was attacked with just severity by Warburton, in an anonymous tract, ascribed at the time to Dr. Hurd. In 1763 Mr. Hume accepted an invitation from the Earl of Hertford to attend him on his embassy to Paris, where he of course experienced a cordial welcome from those called philosophers. While in France he formed an intimacy with Madame de Boufflers, and a correspondence was carried on between them, which lasted till within a few days of Hume's death. In 1767 he became under secretary of state, but two years afterwards he retired to Edinburgh, where he died August 25, 1776.—Yes.

S. M. H., West View, Ky.:

Will you please publish the speech of Robert G. Ingersoll nominating James G. Blaine for the Presidency, delivered at Cincinnati in 1876?

The speech is rather long (for this department, but it is as follows: "Massachusetts may be satisfied with the loyalty of Benjamin H. Bristow; so am I; but if any man nominated by this convention cannot carry the state of Massachusetts, I am not willing to trust the loyalty of that state. If the nominee of this convention cannot carry the grand old commonwealth of Massachusetts by 75,000 majority, I would advise them to look through the length and breadth of the Beacon Hill rioters. I would advise them to take from Bunker Hill that old monument of glory. The Republicans of the United States demand as their leader in the great contest of 1876 a man of intelligence, of nerve, of courage, a man of well-known and approved political opinions. They demand a reformer after as well as before the election. They demand a politician in the highest, broadest sense—a statesman of sound moral courage. They demand a man acquainted with public affairs, with the wants of the people; with not only the requirements of the hour, but with the demands of the future. They demand a man broad enough to comprehend the relations of this government to the other nations of the earth. They demand a man well versed in the powers, duties and prerogatives of each and every department of this government. They demand a man who will safeguard the financial honor of the United States; one who knows enough to know that the national debt must be paid through the prosperity of this people; one who knows enough to know that all the finance all theories in the world cannot redeem a single dollar; one who knows enough to know that all the money must be made, not by law, but by labor; one who knows enough to know that the people of the United States have the industry to make the money and the honor to pay it over just as fast as they make it. The Republicans of the United States demand a man of nerve enough to withstand the clamor of the insane and unreasoning, and brave enough to defy the menaces of despots. Such a man is the man for the hour. Such a man is the natural leader of the Republican host. Such a man is James G. Blaine. For the Republican host, led by such a man, there can be no defeat. This is a grand year—a year filled with the recollections of the revolution; filled with proud and tender memories of the past; with the sacred legends of liberty; a year in which the sons of freedom will drink from the fountains of enthusiasm; a year in which the people will call for a man who has preserved in Congress what our soldiers won upon the field; a year in which they call for a man who has torn from the throat of treason the tongue of slander; for the man who has snatched the mask of Democracy from the hideous face of rebellion; for the man who, like an intellectual athlete, has stood in the arena of debate and challenged and conquered, and now is still a total stranger to defeat. Like an armed warrior, like a plumed knight, James G. Blaine marched down the halls of the American Congress, and threw his shining lance full and fair against the breast of the brazen Archvalds of the defamers of his country and the maligners of his honor. For the Republican party to desert this gallant leader now, is as though an army should desert their general upon the field of battle. James G. Blaine is now and has been for years the bearer of the sacred standard of the Republican party. I call it sacred, because no human being can stand beneath its folds without becoming and without remaining free. Gentlemen of the convention, in the name of the great republic, the only republic that ever existed upon this earth; in the name of all her defenders and of all her supporters; in the name of all her soldiers dead upon the field of battle, and in the name of those who perished in the skeleton clutch of famine at Andersonville and Libby, whose sufferings shall be so vividly remembered, Illinois—Illinois nominates for the next President of this country, that prince of parliamentarians—that leader of leaders—James G. Blaine."

H. M. P., Humboldt, Neb.:

Who are now the owners of the Rockford, Rock Island & St. Louis railroad company?

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, we think, with headquarters at Chicago.

J. G. S., Dayton, O.:

1. Please give a sketch of Capt. Jack, mentioned in the campaign of Gen. Braddock against the Fowle. 2. Is Bismarck a relative of King William of Germany?

1. We are unable to find anything about the gallant captain. 2. No.

P. H., Ridgeway, Ind.:

What is the meaning of the word "limited," in this connection: "Rural Home Co., Limited," and similar cases?

For the twentieth time, we answer that it means that the partners, on making their contributions to the capital stock, are not liable beyond its amount for the partnership debts.

F. W., Waynesburg, Pa.:

Is there a homeopathic college in the United States at which there is a summer course of lectures?

There are a number of such colleges, but we do not know anything about the lecture season. Write to the Homeopathic Medical College, Third avenue and Twenty-third street, New York city, for information.

J. H. S., Alidon, Ind.:

Please tell me the vote for Garfield, Hancock and Weaver in the following counties in Indiana: Allen, Whitley, Noble, Dekalb, Steuben and Lagrange.

	Hancock.	Garfield.	Weaver.
Allen	7,701	8,815	84
Whitley	2,029	1,941	93
Noble	2,878	2,878	31
Dekalb	2,089	2,441	110
Steuben	1,826	2,232	105
Lagrange	1,433	2,357	115

T. M. H., San Jose, Cal.:

1. Why is the British parliament called the "Court of St. James?" 2. Who was Charlotte Corday, spoken of at the trial of Guiteau by Judge Porter? 3. Why are a certain class of Irish called Fenians?

1. Never heard it so called. Ministers sent to England are said to be sent to the Court of St. James, because St. James's Palace is a building used for court purposes, receptions, etc. 2. A French heroine, who was guillotined in Paris, in 1793, for killing Marat, as she said, in order to save a hundred thousand lives. The BLADE, some time since, gave a sketch of her life. 3. The name is derived from Fionna or Fianna, an Irish militia or homguard organized in the third century, and commanded by Fionn or Finn, who is said to be the father of Ossian. He was slain in battle in 283, and the Fianna under his grandson Oscar were practically annihilated during the civil strife in 296.

H. K. W., Utica, N. Y.:

1. Provided a man who has served full three years in the late war has received an honorable discharge, and he does not care to take up the 160 acres of government land to which he is entitled, can the son take up the same? 2. In what states and territories do all of the government lands lie? 3. Where can I get the necessary instructions preliminary to taking up government land?

1. Any soldier entitled to the provisions of the act, may by agent or attorney, file in any of the states and territories. 3. Make up your mind where you want to locate, then write to the register of the land office of that district, or write to the commissioner of the general land office, Washington, D. C., for information.

J. M., Quincy, Ill.:

Please give a statement of the workings of the pension office. About what number of clerks is generally employed?

The pension office is in charge of the secretary of the interior; then come the commissioner of pensions, with two deputies, a chief clerk, and a medical referee. From 150 to 200 clerks are employed, and about 30 copyists, messengers, etc. The commissioner receives a salary of $5,000; the deputies $3,000; this chief clerk $2,500; the medical referee $2,500; the clerks from $1,200 to $1,800; the other employes from $720 to $900. In addition to those employed in the Washington office, there are about 20 pension agents in different states, whose salaries are from $4,000 to $6,000 annum and an allowance of 15 cents for each pension voucher issued in excess of 4,000 vouchers per annum. The BLADE has at different times given liberal ext acts from the pension laws and decisions. A great deal is left to the discretion of the commissioner, but he must comply with the law as laid down. A vast amount of correspondence is necessary sometimes in a pension case. Does it run in the line of the petition, some evidence lacking as to marriage, the nature of a wound, etc., etc. There has been a great deal of carping at the pension office, but most of it has been undeserved.

Reader, Wilton, Iowa:

1. Please give a short sketch of the life of David Hume. 2. Is there more paper manufactured in the United States now than there was five years ago? 3. Is Carter Harrison Mayor of Chicago?

David Hume was born at Edinburg April 26, 1711. He was destined for the law, but he took an aversion to it, and in 1734 went to Bristol, with a view to the mercantile profession, which he also soon relinquished. He subsequently went to Rheims, where he arrived (October 31, 1685) and received him courteously. He demanded the surrender of the charter, and declared the colonial government dissolved. Already a good deal of excitement had been aroused by the arbitrary and tyrannical measures of the new governor, and at the same time to preserve an appearance of loyalty. The debates were purposely protracted until the candles were lighted, when the charter was brought in and laid upon the table. Just as Andros stepped forward to take it, the candles were suddenly extinguished. The charter was seized by Capt. Wadsworth, one of the members standing," and in 1732 appeared at Edinburgh as "Political Discourses," which were followed the same year by his "Inquiry Concerning the Principles of Morals." In 1754 he published the first volume of his "History of England," which he did not complete till 1761. While this work was in progress, he printed a piece with the extraordinary title of "The Natural History of Religion," which was attacked with just severity by Warburton, in an anonymous tract, ascribed at the time to Dr. Hurd. In 1763 Mr. Hume accepted an invitation from the Earl of Hertford to attend him on his embassy to Paris, where he of course experienced a cordial welcome from those called philosophers. While in France he formed an intimacy with Madame de Boufflers, and a correspondence was carried on between them, which lasted till within a few days of Hume's death. In 1767 he became under secretary of state, but two years afterwards he retired to Edinburgh, where he died August 25, 1776.—Yes.

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There is a request for the piece of poetry "Who will care for mother now?" Will some one send a copy?

Reader, (no postoffice):

Was Sergt. Mason on duty when he fired the pistol shot at Guiteau?

No.

X. X., Louisville, Wis.: Write to the commissioner of pensions. It is his business to decide such questions as you ask; then you can act understandingly.

M. K., Hillsboro, Wis.:

By what name should a woman go by after being divorced?

The court usually restores her maiden name.

Subscriber, Rush City, Minn.: We would not pay anything for an article intended to prove that "the earth does not revolve on its axis once every 24 hours." It would be of no value to us.

R. L., Blackburn, Mo.:

How are the United States interested at Panama?

Quite a number of Americans are engaged in business on the isthmus, and it is the duty of our government to see that they are protected.

W. M., Defiance, Kan.:

1. Is Gen. McClellan still in the army? 2. If the Oklahanna lands were opened for settlement, how would they be governed? 3. Please state what European countries are opposed to free trade.

1. No. 2. As other government lands; but they are not opened to settlement, and are not likely to be. 3. All of them have some sort of tariff laws.

J. H. D., Elm Grove, W. Va.:

1. Who are the state superintendents of free schools in Arkansas and Missouri? 2. How shall I proceed in order to procure a copy of the school laws of each of the above states?

1. Arkansas, W. E. Thompson, Little Rock; Missouri, W. E. Coleman, Jefferson City. 2. Write to the gentlemen named.

Huron, Kan.:

1. How do you take the fat off of hides, and tan them without taking the hair off? 2. It George Washington had either brothers or sisters, what were their names?

1. The BLADE has published this recipe so often that we are inclined to think you merely ask the question as a "good joke." 2. He had a brother named Augustine, and three half-brothers, the oldest named Laurence.

Veteran, Topeka, Kan.:

Give a brief statement of the pension bill passed at the last day's session of the last Congress, when $60,000,000 were appropriated.

The bill was to pay pensioners already on the rolls and those who might be placed there during the year. Parties who think they are entitled to pensions should communicate with the commissioner of pensions, when they will get all the information necessary, and in an authoritative form.

A. C. D., Pleasant Plains, Ills.:

1. Please give a recipe for making cement for rubber boots. 2. What is meant by Magna Charta?

1. Take sixteen parts gutta percha, four parts India rubber, two parts common caulkers' pitch, one part linseed oil. Melt together, and use hot. It will unite leather or rubber that has not been vulcanized. 2. The great charter obtained by the English barons from King John, in 1215, guaranteeing certain rights and privileges.

Reader, Lyndon, Kan.:

I would like to know the names of the judges of the Supreme court and their places of residence.

It has not been many months since this has been answered. Here it is again:

Chief Justice Morrison R. Waite	Ohio
Justice Samuel F. Miller	Iowa
Justice Stephen J. Field	California
Justice Joseph P. Bradley	New Jersey
Justice John M. Harlan	Kentucky
Justice William B. Woods	Georgia
Justice Stanley Matthews	Ohio
Justice Horace Gray	Massachusetts
Justice Samuel Blatchford	New York
Clerk—James H. M. Keaney	District Columbia
Marshal—John G. Nicholay	Illinois
Reporter—J. C. Bancroft Davis	New York

The salaries of the chief justice is $10,500; of the associate justices, $10,000; clerk, $6,000; marshal, $3,000; reporter, $6,500. Each judge of the Supreme court has a circuit, and there are nine circuit judges, each receiving a salary of $8,000

Reader, Somerville, Mass.:

Please publish table showing the comparative consumption of alcoholic liquors in the different nations.

The London *Times* recently published the table below, which is probably nearly correct. The average yearly consumption per head is given in litres (a litre is a little less than a quart,) under the three divisions of spirits, (or hard liquors,) wine and beer:

	Spirits, Litres.	Wine, Litres.	Beer, Litres.
Canada	3.08	0.29	8.51
Norway	3.90	1.00	15.30
United States	4.79	2.64	31.30
Great Britain and Ireland	5.37	2.09	143.92
Austria-Hungary	5.76	22.40	28.42
France	7.28	19.20	21.10
Russia	8.08	Unknown.	4.05
Sweden	8.14	0.36	11.00
German Zollverein	8.60	6.00	65.00
Belgium	9.20	3.70	169.20
Switzerland	15.30	65.00	27.50
Netherlands	9.87	2.57	27.00
Denmark	18.90	1.00	33.33

W. H. E., Norwich, Conn.:

Please give a recipe for browning or bronzing twist gun barrels.

To brown gun barrels, mix one ounce each aqua-fortis and sweet spirits of nitre; four ounces powdered blue vitriol; two ounces tincture of iron, and 1¼ pints water; agitate until dissolved. Or: Mix equal parts of butter of antimony and sweet oil, and apply the mixture to the iron, previously warmed. The gun barrel to be browned must be first polished and then rubbed with whiting to remove all oily matter. The two ends should be stopped with wooden rods, which serve as handles, and the touch-hole filled with wax. Then rub on the solution with a linen rag or sponge till the whole surface is equally moistened. Let it remain till the next day, then rub it off with a stiff brush. The liquid may be again applied until a proper color is produced. When this is the case wash in pearlash water, afterwards in clean water, then polish, either with the burnisher or with bees' wax; or apply a coat of shellac varnish. The varnish used for gun barrels, after they are bronzed, is made by dissolving gum shellac in alcohol and one or two drachms of dragon's blood in a quart of alcohol, and filtering the solution through blotting paper into a bottle, which must be kept closely corked. The varnish, being laid on the barrel, and become perfectly dry, must be rubbed with a burnisher to render it smooth and glossy.

Reader, Adamsville, Tenn.:

1. Please publish a list of the United States Senators, their politics and the states which they represent. 2. Publish the names of the Confederate Senate. 3. Who composed Jeff Davis's Cabinet?

1. The list was published a few months ago. 2, 3. The Confederate government in December, 1863, was made up as follows: President, Jefferson Davis of Mississippi; Vice President, Alex H. Stephens, of Georgia; Secretary of State, Julah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana; Secretary of War, James A. Seddon, of Virginia; Secretary of Treasury, Charles G. Memminger, of South Carolina; Secretary of Navy, Stephen R. Mallory, of Florida; Attorney General, George Davis, of North Carolina; Postmaster General, James H. Reagan, of Texas. Senate—Alabama, Clement C. Clay, Robert Jemison; Arkansas, Robert W. Johnson, Charles B. Mitchell; Florida, James M. Baker, Augustus E. Maxwell; Georgia, Benjamin H. Hill, Herschel V. Johnson; Kentucky, Henry C. Burnett, William E. Simms; Louisiana, Thomas J. Semmes, Edward Sparrow; Mississippi, Albert G. Brown, James Phelan; Missouri, John B. Clark, vacancy; North Carolina, George Davis, William T. Dortch; South Carolina, Robert W. Barnwell, James L. Orr; Tennessee, Landon C. Haynes, Gustavus A. Henry; Texas, Wm. S. Oldham, Louis T. Wigfall; Virginia, Robert M. T. Hunter, Allen T. Capetron.

Teddy, Spring Arbor, Mich.:

1. In answer to "Kirke's" question about a Romar emperor killing or smothering his enemies with roses, you said you had never heard of it. His name was Elagabalus, or, as some histories give it, Heliogabalus. 2. Please tell me all you can about Greek fire. 3. Are there any rules for computing interest used anywhere in the United States besides the United States rule?

1. Thanks; perhaps he indulged in that sort of sport, as he was a prince of incredible folly, superstition and vice, and was finally slain by his own soldiers, but not with roses. 2. The accounts of its effects are so mingled with obvious fable that it is difficult to arrive at any just conclusion as to its power. It is said to have been invented about 673 A. D. by Callincus of Heliopolis, in the reign of Constantine III., emperor of the East, and used by the generals of that monarch with terrible effect against the fleet of the Saracens. The secret of its manufacture is now lost, but its chief ingredients are supposed to have been naptha, pitch and sulphur. It possessed the property of bursting into a raging flame on exposure to the air, and could not be quenched by water. The only thing that would in any way counteract its destructive power was a mixture of vinegar, urine and sand. It was attended with a disagreeable odor, and was hurled against the enemy from cross-bows, mangonels and other engines of war. The Greek fire was thrown thrice a day into the camp of the Crusaders when Acre was besieged by Richard I., causing the greatest and injury to the Christian host. 3. Laws regulating the rate of interest, etc., vary in different states.

A. F. M., Proctorville, Mo.:

1. Where is the principal meridian and base lines drawn used in the survey of United States lands? 2. Is phonography used in connection with the duties of a telegraph operator? 3. Is there any probability of the telephone ever superseding the telegraph?

1. The following table, compiled from information furnished from the general land office, published in the BLADE a year or so ago, is republished in answer to numerous inquiries:

Designation of Principal Meridian.	Longitude W. from Greenwich.	Principal base lines, N. latitude.	
First, boundary bet. Ohio and Indiana	84° 51′		
Second, through Indiana	86° 28′		
Third, through Illinois	88° 10′	30°	
Fourth, N. from mouth of Illinois river	90° 29′	56′	38° 58′ 18″
Fifth, N. from mouth of Arkansas river	90° 58′		Mouth St. Francis R
Sixth	97° 22′		40°
Michigan	84° 19′	9′	7 m. N. of Detroit.
Tallahassee	84° 18′		Tallahassee, Fla.
St. Stephen	88° 2′		31°
Huntsville	86° 31′		N. boundary of Ala.
Choctaw	89° 10′	30′	20 m.S. Jackson, Miss
Washington	91° 5′		31°
St. Helena, S. from base	90° 11′		31°
Louisiana	92° 20′		31°
New Mexico	106° 52′	9′	34° 19′
Great Salt Lake	111° 53′	47′	40° 46′ 4″
Ute	116° 30′		40° 26′
Mt. Diablo	121° 54′		37° 53′
San Bernardino	116° 56′		34° 6′
Humboldt	124° 11′		40° 25′ 30″
Willamette	122° 41′		45° 30′
Montana	111° 38′		45° 46′ 27″
Gila and Salt river	112° 15′	46′	33° 22′ 57″
Indian	97° 15′	56′	34° 31′

2. No, but many operators are good short-hand writers. 3. Not for long distances.

Tiles in Place of Carpets.

The wonderful strides made by the tile-makers in their manufacture during the past ten years has become a serious thing for the manufacturers and dealers in carpets. "There is no doubt," said a Broadway carpet dealer yesterday, "that the substitution of tiles for carpets and wood flooring will in time become universal. Even now these exquisite little blocks from the ovens of the tile manufactories are used at the expense of less costly floorings. Some of them are much more beautiful than those found in the old Italian and Greek churches The labors of the tile-makers are no longer confined to the manufacture of the plain, ugly-colored blocks of concrete. Copies of the most celebrated art works, embodying all the delicate shades, are reproduced in the squares of clay. Sometimes each tile is a gem in itself; then, again, each tile represents only a portion of one immense design. When the public becomes educated up to the worth of the tile, I am afraid the carpet and wood companies must go."

That the fears of the carpet men are not unfounded is proven by the fact that in some of the mansions uptown the entire house is tiled from garret to cellar. Not only is this the case in floorings, but in decorations formerly wrought in wood, plush and velvets.

Thomas Nast, the caricaturist, has in his residence at Morriston, New Jersey, a mantle and fireplace built entirely of exquisitely wrought tiles, representing scenes from Shakespeare's Midsummer Night's Dream. Edwin Booth has in his Newport home a cabinet wrought in a similar manner, while in many of the homes of the wealthy New Yorkers, the wainscotings and ceilings are made of chaste and curiously designed clay squares. There is hardly a house among the upper ten that has not one or more "jardiniers" made of tile. So also in ship architecture have these pretty little squares been utilized. The saloon and music room of the Red Star steamer Noordland are resplendent in tile work.

Hale and Hearty Business Men a Rarity.

"A hale and hearty business man of advanced years is more of a rarity than is generally believed," I heard a physician say not long ago. "There is an impression that no man is so healthy, hale and so comfortable as the business man who has amassed a fortune and reached a green old age. The popular idea of a brisk, hearty, square shouldered old man, gray side whiskers, clear eyes, resolute mouth and so on, is deep rooted. There may have been a time when a jolly old merchant and good natured old shopkeepers were common, but they are not now. The most difficult patients I have to deal with are business men. I have a great many of them of advanced years, and they are the most testy, domineering and impatient of subjects. The hale and hearty part of it is all nonsense, for the life of the average business man who sticks at his desk or in a close and overheated office, from eight in the morning till five at night, is just the one in the course of 40 years who will have a shattered constitution. Paralysis and apoplexy are the two evils that stare business men in the face, and when they fall victims they are difficult to treat on account of the tenacity with which they cling to their old habits. It seems to be the rule of a business man's life never to let go any of the details of his affairs. One of my many patients in the dry goods district, a man of nearly 65 years and of ample fortune, must go to his store every day of his life at the accustomed hour, even though he is obliged to take a man nurse with him. If he stays at home he gets so fidgetty and uneasy that the effect is worse than when he goes down and makes a general nuisance of himself at his place of business. As far as my own opinion is concerned, I consider any profession more healthful to a hard-working man than business."

"Second Wind."

The reader may not be aware that in ordinary respiration we only use a portion of our lungs, the cells at the extremity not being brought into play. This is the reason why those who are not "in training," and who try to run for any distance, soon begin to gasp, and unless they are courageous enough to persevere in spite of the choking sensation, are forced to stop. But if they will persevere, the choking goes off, and the result is what is technically known as "second wind." When the second wind is fully established, the runner does not become out of breath, but goes on running as long as his legs will carry him. I know this by experience, having been accustomed for many years to run three miles every morning over a very hilly road. The fact is, that on starting, the farthest portions of the lungs are choked with effete air and the remainder do not supply air enough to meet the increased circulation caused by exercise. By degrees, however, the neglected cells come into play, and when the entire lung is in working order the circulation and respiration again balance each other, and the "second wind" is the result. Now, let the reader repeat his experiment of holding his breath against time, but first let him force out of his lungs every particle of air that he can expel, and then draw as deep a breath as his lungs will hold. If this be repeated some 70 or 80 times, by way of imitation of the whale, the experimenter will find that he can hold his breath for a minute and a half without inconvenience. Should he be a swimmer, he should always take this precaution before "taking a header," and he will find that he can swim for a considerable distance before he needs to rise for breath.

Courting Twins.

A young man who was courting a girl who had a twin sister was terribly imposed upon. She went out of town three weeks and employed her sister as a substitute in the sitting-up-at-night business during her absence. The young man called five nights a week, as usual, and didn't leave till after midnight, without detecting the imposition. When he learned of the trick that had been played upon him he got mad and broke off the engagement. The twins looked as much alike as two capital P's and he said that he might be fooled into marrying the one that he didn't love. It was certainly a narrow escape, though, come to think about it, we can't see what difference it would have made as long as ignorance was bliss and the twins didn't object. Having young lady twins in the house is rather a neat arrangement. When a young man is so infatuated that he calls seven nights a week they can take turns sitting up with him and thus look fresh and wideawake every other evening alternately, anyway. No sensible young man should object to such an admirable health-preserving scheme, either.—*Drake's Magazine.*

Bags.

The whole word of organized beings is put into bags and is made up of bags. If we examine our own bodies we find that every organ is placed in its appropriate sack, and each is formed of a series of sacks. The brain is surrounded by the pericranium, the heart by the pericardium, and all those are delicate membraneous bags. Each one of us, as well as the myriads of lower animals that have appeared on the earth, commenced its existence as a simple sack or cell, and its growth proceeded by the addition of other cells. If we place a thin shaving of bone or a minute scrap of any organ under a microscope, we find that it is formed of multitudes of minute cells or bags, and finally the whole system is put into that perfect bag, the skin.

What Mamma Said.

"Are you enjoying your dinner?" asked Bobby of the minister, who was taking a Sunday dinner with the family.

"Yes, Bobby, responded the minister, pleasantly.

"Mamma said this morning that she thought you would, as she didn't suppose that with your small salary and big family you got much to eat from one week's end to the other."

With Grant at the Theater.

I was at work in Nashville in 1863 (said an old telegraph operator) when Grant arrived just after the accident in Louisiana which made him use crutches. A friend and myself went to the theater one night. The house was crowded, save one row of seats. A little surprised that they were empty, I advanced to them to find a guard at each end. I was ordered off and told they were reserved for Gen. Grant and staff. I fell back to the head of the aisle, and just then the general, Sherman, and other officers came in. The manager, got up in great shape, with light kid gloves, bustled up and led them forward. I said to my friend: "Come on, we belong to this party." "Come back, you blank fool. You will get yourself in trouble." However, I followed them up. I had on a sort of undress uniform, blue trousers with red stripe, vest with military buttons and a fatigue coat. I came up in time to see every seat occupied. The manager turned and saw me, and said: "Why, captain! I beg pardon. I thought I had reserved seats enough. Wait a minute, and I'll provide you a good seat." I was willing to wait, and he stepped to a major across the aisle. "Oh, Major, will you give your seat to one of Gen. Grant's staff? I will get a chair for you." The major got up, and I sat down and saw the show through. Don't know what would have happened if the major had learned who I was.

A Clergymen Ruins a Rink.

Probably the only thing of its kind has now its existence in Missouri. It is a skating rink in a seminary; not only a seminary but a female seminary; not only a female seminary but a Presbyterian female seminary. The reverend president, who not only winks at the pleasure but has openly established it, is Rev. Charles Irwin, D. D., who is in charge of the female educational institution at Lindenwood. It is further stated that he gives the young ladies instruction every day. To see a staid Presbyterian minister usurping the lawful prerogatives of the dandy rink teacher must be an innovation calculated to excite at once the risibles and regret of the pupils.

A Golden Text.

In a new play by Alexander Dumas called "Denise," one of the characters enunciates the following sentiment, which should be written in letters of gold: "Do you want to know what is absolute truth? It is to respect the first woman you have known and loved—your mother—in all the other women you may meet hereafter. It is not to make them fall if they stand high—not to drag them lower if they are debased already; it is to associate your self, for life with only one woman, your wife, and to have but one motive in marriage—love. This is truth. All that borrows the name and is not this, has been invented to suit a society which is at once elegant and dissolute."

He Knew Why He Swore.

A farmer in Victoria county, Texas, had all his corn cut down by the late frost. The morning after the frost he went out and took a look at his field. Then he used profane language for about half an hour, until a clergyman happened to ride by and hear the roaring of the torrent of profanity. The clergyman remoustrated with the nauseated granger, and asked him if he did not know where he would land if he kept that up. "That's just why I swear," responded the farmer, "I want a dead sure thing of getting to a place where there are no late frosts."

Abreast of the Season.

Pres. Cleveland was visited recently by an Ohio congressman who wore a straw hat. To the President's remark that he had invested early, he replied: "I didn't want to be considered too slow in making the necessary change." The President is said to have acknowledged the point by a faint smile.—*Philadelphia Times.*

PATENTS.

PATENTS.

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CANCER CURED.

I have had a cancer on my face for many years. I have tried a great many remedies, but without relief. I almost g

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 21.

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Send in your name as soon as possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Any how, examine the paper carefully.

THE NEW YORK *Sun's* Washington correspondent declares that the true reason for the election of WEAVER to the Illinois senate, in a district which has about 7,600 Democratic votes, of whom only 2,100 appeared at the polls, is to be found in the dissatisfaction of the Democracy on account of CLEVELAND'S policy with regard to the offices.

JOSEPH NIMMO, JR., chief of the bureau of Statistics, has been removed to give place to a Missourian named SWITZLER. Perhaps the fact that the reports of MR. NIMMO have been largely used by protectionists to show the fallacies of free trade stamped him as an "offensive partisan." How about the ex-rebel free trader, SWITZLER? Will his reports be "cooked" to favor free trade? If they are, will not he be an "offensive partisan" also? Or is the sauce for the Republican goose not to be sauce for the Bourbon gander?

ONE of the most interesting phenomena in the insect world is the reappearance, at stated periods, of certain insects. This cycle of reappearance may extend over many years, but it is fulfilled with perfect regularity. This summer, according to the entomologist of the Agricultural bureau at Washington, announces that this summer will be remarkable in this—that, for the first time in 221 years, what are known as the thirteen-year locusts and the seventeen-year locusts are both due. Both will be here very soon, and they will remain until the end of July. Their last previous visits were in 1872 and 1868 respectively.

THERE is a most holy kick in progress over the appointment of GRAVES as superintendent of the bureau of Engraving and Printing, which prints the treasury and national bank notes, government bonds, silver certificates, postage stamps, etc. The reason is, that GRAVES is a mugwump, a pronounced civil service reformer, and that he thus controls some 1,200 appointments. The Bourbons howl because the hungry and thirsty are thus shut out of these positions. They had fondly hoped that the retention of PEARSON in the New York postoffice had paid the debt of the administration to the mugwump crowd, but this appointment shows that their supposition was not true. Thus the appointments run from one extreme to the other. One day a blood thirsty, unrepentant ex-Confederate gets a plum; then a spoilsman is put in by MANNING, or through the influence of the tremendous personal pressure for office, and the mugwumps turn their guns on the appointing power; then comes a civil service reformer, and the Bourbons fill the atmosphere with whisky laden profanity. Such are the beauties of the era of reform.

MICHIGAN has at last been recognized by the administration, in the appointment of GEORGE VAN NESS LOTHROP, of Detroit, as minister to Russia, LAWTON declining to accept, probably on account of his disability under the Fourteenth Amendment. He was born at Easton, Conn., in 1817. He was graduated at Yale in the same class with Sen. EVARTS, of New York. By general consent, Mr. LOTHROP has stood at the head of the Michigan bar for many years. This is his first public office, although he has several times refused Congressional nominations. He is 60 years of age, has the most extensive practice through out Michigan, where he has been for 20 years a recognized leader in the Democratic party, having in two national conventions received complimentary votes for the office of president, and at one time was a candidate for the senatorship of Michigan. His eloquence has won for him a national reputation. For 25 years he has been the general attorney of the Michigan Central railroad. He is a gentleman of the old school, and the Michigan Democracy are in a state of supersensuous delight over his recognition.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THERE is nothing in the business outlook on which to base a hope that the depression from which we are suffering will cease with the movement of the crops this fall, and an era of better times set in. The winter wheat crop will be one-fifth—perhaps one-fourth—short. The foreign wheat promises well, and the short crop here does not thus mean an increase of price. All kinds of manufactured goods are low, and have been held at about the same level for several months by the reduction of the output, which runs from 20 to 30 per cent. Had not this general limitation of production been maintained, prices would have gone still lower, the narrow margin of profit would have been extinguished, and ruin overtaken many manufacturers. There is nothing in the situation on which to base the expectation of a speedy reaction.

THE struggle in the Illinois legislature is over, and gallant JOHN LOGAN is elected Senator. All honor to the men who stood by him so nobly! The charge has been made for years by the Democracy that LOGAN is a "spoilsman;" but in this struggle, with no patronage at his back, with all the power of the administration behind him, the Republicans have stood firm in his behalf, and finally returned him to the Senate. This certainly proves that the charge against LOGAN was a partisan lie.

GEN. GRANT'S physical condition continues to improve, aside from the cancer. This will cause his death sooner or later, and his condition has its ups and downs, in any of which latter he may die very suddenly.

IT is intimated that the President has decided on a general policy of removal of the present territorial officers, on the ground that in most cases the positions were given them as a reward for small political services, and that as a general thing they are objectionable to the people to whom they are sent. In making appointments for the vacancies caused by the removals his policy will be to appoint residents of the territories, instead of non-residents.

IT is now regarded as probable that a case will be made up so as to have the vexed legal questions relating to the Oklahoma lands decided by the Supreme court of the United States at the October term.

THE count of the cash in the treasury is completed, and the money is all there. Even the missing two cents were found on the recount. Now, when the Democrats turn over the treasury four years hence to the Republicans, can they show as clean a record?

THERE is much uneasiness expressed in the East at the gradual but apparently inevitable turning of the balance of trade against us, and the impending exportation of gold. For the nine months ending with last March there was a balance in favor of this country, taking the returns from all the ports, of $139,509,762, but exports have steadily fallen off since December, after advancing as steadily from the beginning of the fiscal year, so that the balance of trade in our favor has fallen from $49,000,000 in December to $1,000,000 in March.

A LEADING mugwump paper of New York holds that CLEVELAND should remove Republican office-holders who are "offensive partisans," but declares that he is bound also by his civil service reform letter not to put Democrats in their place who will be this very thing, or whose only claim to office lies in their having "worked" it whenever they got a chance.

AFFAIRS between Russia and England do not seem to be settled upon a firm basis, or rather there is a hitch in the negotiations which has prevented any settlement being reached. The Russian demands have increased. Having established herself within easy striking distance of Herat, she wants a corresponding strategetical position on the borders of the provinces forming the northeast portion of Afghan Turkistan. She will then have two points from which to invade Afghanistan when she gets ready. Meanwhile it is growing every day harder for the government to justify itself to the people for the position in which England is placed before the world, although GLADSTONE expresses his firm conviction of being able to do so, when the whole matter can be made public.

THE present session of Parliament bids fair to close in a storm. The Cabinet has, after a long struggle, agreed upon a compromise upon the Irish Crimes act, by which, it is believed, the provisions for special juries, the power of changing the venue, the right of magistrates to hold inquiry without prosecution, and some others are retained. The Parnellites will resist it just as bitterly as they would the whole act.

THE Russian government evidently wants war. The draft of the proposed agreement between England and Russia, formulated at London, and sent to St. Petersburg for ratification, is unacceptable. Though not formally rejected, it is picked so full of holes that it will not be worth ratifying. The negotiations are practically relegated to their condition last February, and Russia has thus thrown upon England the necessity of either allowing her to do as she pleases, or of beginning hostilities herself. GLADSTONE'S administration is doomed.

THE events in the northwest territory will probably have a marked effect upon the political future of the Dominion. The military effort made and its success will add to the self-respect of the people of Canada, for it is to be remembered that the mother country had no hand in the suppression of the revolt. No British soldier has been engaged under Gen MIDDLETON. The Canadian militia has proved to be equal to a very considerable strain, all things considered, and the Dominion has been much strengthened at home and abroad by the result of the half-breed war.

THE hostilities between France and China have developed upon the part of the latter a great deal of self assurance, and given her a prestige among other nations which she did not before possess. She now protests on the one hand against the occupation of Fort Hamilton by the British, as an encroachment on Corea, and on the other gives notice to Russia not to intrench on Chinese territory. The Central Asiatic empire of Russia is in danger of coming in conflict with the Central Asiatic provinces of China, and trouble threatens in the not far distant future. The attitude of China is threatening, and thus significant, while Russia is hardly yet prepared to risk a hostile encounter with the Chinese.

PROHIBITION IN MISSISSIPPI.

Mississippi has a Local Option Law, which has been adopted in many localities. The town of Shubuta adopted Prohibition in the face of threats that to Prohibit the traffic in Liquor would destroy the business of the town. Inquiry having been made the following response was received from the business men of the place:—

In reply to your inquiry, would say that the closing of the saloons has been beneficial in every way—morally, socially, educationally and financially. From September 1, 1883, to September 1, 1884, our cotton receipts were 2,780 bales. From September 1, 1884, to February 26, 1885, they have been 3,324. None of us have lost on account of prohibition. We have had prohibition for ten months, and the ten thousand dollars which would have been sunk in the saloons, has been distributed among the merchants for the necessaries of life. It has been much more pleasant to wait on our customers. We are all satisfied with prohibition. [Signed.]

Shubuta Co-Operative Association,
Collins & Rainwater, Merchants,
B. F. Ferrell, "
W. H. Pathon & Co., "
C. C. Ferrell, "
M. M. Greenhood, "
T. B. Hudson, Druggist,
W. W. Shoemaker & Bro., "
Weems & Flood, "
C. W. Moore, "
S. R. Moody, Jeweler,
S. R. Champenois, Confectioner,
J. D. Ryan, "
O. D. Gunn, Jeweler,
J. P. McFalden, boot and shoe maker.
R. M. Hand, M. D. and druggist,
D. W. Heidelberg, Attorney-at-law.

To settle the matter, the justice of the peace of the town makes the following statement:

I, J. E. Welborne, a justice of the peace in Beat No. 2, Clarke county, and state of Mississippi, which embraces the town of Shubuta, do certify that the above list embraces every firm in town, with one exception. I further certify that since the closing of the saloons, there has been no case of drunk and down on our streets. Old topers, who rarely ever failed to be drunk, now spend their money for something useful for their families, and go home sober. Prohibition is a blessing to the town and surrounding country. The town has no use for its calaboose, save to imprison for petty thieving.

Given under my hand and seal, this February 28, 1885. J. E. WELBORN, J. P.

What stronger evidence of the good effects of Prohibition does anybody want? No case of "drunk and down" since the reign of Prohibition. No use for the calaboose except for cases of petty larceny. Ten thousand dollars in ten months kept out of the drink shops and expended for necessaries of life. Every business man in the town, but one, delighted with the workings of Prohibition. What more can be said? Nothing. Shubuta has become a decent place instead of a disorderly one, the people are more prosperous than ever, business has increased, and the officers of the law are the only ones who find their occupation gone.

As it has worked in Shubuta, so it will work everywhere. We are encouraged to reiterate,

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE OLD TESTAMENT.

We give elsewhere in this issue an interesting article on the forthcoming revised version of the Old Testament. Compared with the interest which was taken in the completion of the New Testament—when enterprising publishers and newspapers had every word sent over by cable, and when millions of copies were sold in a few weeks—there is little interest taken in this completion of the translation of the Hebrew Scriptures according to the fuller knowledge and superior philological accuracy of the scholars who have been at work upon it. The standard of the Septuagint will not be set aside; because the Bible has become a part of the very life of our race, and no verbal accuracy in the new work can supplant the language of the old version, which for two hundred and eighty years has become, without exaggeration, as familiar as household words. The fate of the new verson of the New Testament has shown that King James's translation will hold its own, in spite of misinterpretations and obscure passages. But, as the *Independent* remarks, the revision of the Old Testament was necessary; it has been done with conscientiousness and ability; and it will receive a fair judgment although the "fact that passages which have become precious by constant use and association with the deepest phases of religious feeling seem like alien sentences in their changed forms ought not to be allowed to enter at all into the question of acceptance or rejection of the revision. Such changes must be expected. The revisers must make them, or prove recreant to their trust. The chief object aimed at in revision is accuracy; and this must not be sacrificed to any purpose whatsoever." Finally, as we have hinted, "the public will not show as much interest in the Old Testament revision as it did in the New, for several reasons. There will be great curiosity to see how familiar passages are readered; but the changes to be anticipated do not so directly and seriously affect Christian doctrine as those in the New Testament." It is a sign of the increase of respect for scientific accuracy that public opinion should in our time not only have approved but actually demanded a critical and philological translation of the Bible.

THE BLADE TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

We have sent out over 300,000 of the three Temperance Cartoons we have published, and they have produced a profound effect. We want to send out as many more early this summer, for effect upon the fall elections. There are three of them, which are fully described under the head of "Publisher's Department," on 5th page. Raise a purse and send for them, then paste them, so that they will stay, on every fence, in every store, shop and factory. There has never been anything so effective ever published. We make not a penny profit on them—in fact the larger lots we send for less than cost. See rates on 5th page, and send for as many as you can afford. Temperance organizations should see to this work.

THE temperance men and women of all the states that elect Legislatures this fall need to be early in the field, and to stay there with great persistency. This fall the country is well-nigh free from political complication, and this most important of all questions must be considered. It is time that a square fight be made between the friends and enemies of humanity, and there never will be a better time to make it. Commence the work of organization immediately, and do it thoroughly.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND would do well to look up the record of SHELLEY, the man he has appointed Fourth Auditor of the United States Treasury. The newspapers can give him some points in the appointee's career that might make a revocation in order.

DEMOCRATIC FINANCIERING.

The people of the United States are likely to have their eyes opened to the false attitude of the Democratic party in the last campaign, and for several previous national campaigns, on the subject of the nation's finances. Up and down the length and breadth of the land went Democratic demagogues, headed by HENDRICKS, howling at the financial policy of the Republicans. The sum total in the treasury was falsely assumed to be a surplus which was wrongfully withheld from the pockets of the people, and profuse promises were made that the Democrats, if trusted with power, would speedily see that this vast total, by some unexplained means, should be poured into the channels of trade, and a grand revival from the business depression was to follow in the golden age of Democratic domination.

Well, the day of the Democratic dog has come, but how are these brilliant promises fulfilled? Is the treasury emptied into the people's pockets? Has the rapid revival of business materialized? What startling changes has the Democratic administration made in the manner of conducting the financial affairs of the nation, that give the people proof that the wild denunciations of Democratic demagogues had any foundation in fact?

The form of the debt statement was changed, evidently for no reason but to hoodwink the masses. There has been no "turning of the surplus into the channels of trade." The business depression is as severe as ever—more so, in fact; for had the business world any assurance of a settled policy on the part of the administration in regard to protection, a financial policy, etc., there would be more disposition to embark boldly in business, and the stagnation would be broken. There is no doubt but that the result of the Presidential election delayed the revival of business largely, on account of the uncertainty, by no means yet removed, as to what the Democrats would do when they got into power. The attitude of the manufactures and commerce of the country is yet one of cautious waiting.

The most alarming phase of the whole matter is the great falling off of the revenues of the government. The regular call of bonds and reduction of the national debt, which has for years been an almost monthly feature of the Republican administration, has stopped. The Democratic treasury officials are uneasy at the steady shrinkage in the revenue. The waiting attitude of trade is shown in the lessened receipts from customs and internal revenue. The estimate last year, by Sec. MCCULLOCH, that the revenue from all sources would be $330,000,000 for the year ending June 30, 1885, is too large by $20,000,000, possibly by $25,000,000, while the estimate of expenditures ($290,000,000) was too small by the sum to be expended during the fiscal year for new cruisers authorized by Congress at the last session. The estimates of expenditures included $47,000,000 for the sinking fund, and showed a surplus over all disbursements of $39,000,000. According to present appearances there will be a surplus not exceeding $15,000,000, and it is likely to fall below this amount, since the shrinkage of receipts appears to be progressive. Of course the redemption of the public debt by bond calls must stop entirely. This one fact of the falling off in receipts, and the indefinite postponing of the payment of the national debt is directly attributable to the change in the administration, and the resulting feeling of uncertainty as to what the country is to expect from its new masters. Notwithstanding the fact that a most moderate policy has been pursued, no great revival may be expected until Congress meets and settles the question as to whether the howling demagogues who wildly called for free trade last year are going to rule the party, or whether it will be controlled by Republican protection precedents.

If this progressive decline in the revenue keeps on at its present rate, the receipts will speedily reach a point at which they will be insufficient to meet the expenses of the government, and an increase in the debt follow, instead of a decrease, as has been the rule under Republican policy. The free traders will be utterly dismayed, for their only argument will be thus taken away from them.

READ every line under the head of "Publisher's Department," on fifth page. There is matter there of interest to everybody.

THE Democratic court at Washington is in a ferment over the momentous question of precedence among the ladies of the Cabinet. It is an established rule of Washington etiquette that the Cabinet officers rank in the order in which their offices were established—the State department first, then the Treasury, War, Navy, Postoffice and Interior, the department of Justice coming last. Now, Mrs. BAYARD is an invalid, and unable to fulfill the social requirements devolving upon her. She receives calls, but the duty of returning them falls upon her daughter, Miss CATHERINE. The other evening at a White House reception, this young lady (whose extremely decollete costume a few weeks ago created much gossip) came down leaning on the President's arm, with the married ladies following her, to the astonishment of the society dames. This signified that Miss BAYARD assumes to take her mother's social position, ranking all the wives of the other Cabinet officers. All the canons of propriety and etiquette are violated by an unmarried daughter, whose mother is living, assuming to precede married ladies of the same rank as her mother. MRS. MANNING, the Massachusetts blue-blooded Mrs. ENDICOTT, and MRS. WHITNEY, are not disposed to accept the situation, and a social upheaval is imminent.

GERMANY is agitating the Sunday question. A bill prohibiting Sunday labor is before the Reichstag, and BISMARCK, in a speech thereon, admitted that "England is centuries in advance of Germany in civilization"—a fact that can be largely explained by the different modes of regarding and observing Sunday. The Chancellor declares that the question of Sunday labor is one which the working men themselves must settle. This remark is as applicable to America as to Germany. The workingmen of the United States must choose whether the sacred character of the first day of the week shall be forced into the bondage of perpetual toil. Rightly presented, the doctrine that Sunday should be sacred as a day of rest will have the support of all the working classes, and complaints of increasing laxness in the observance of the day will soon cease.

A CONVENTION OF THE TEMPERANCE PEOPLE OF OHIO.

We give place to the following call with great pleasure:

CALL FOR A CONFERENCE OF THE TEMPERANCE PEOPLE OF OHIO.

Pursuant to the provision of the constitution adopted at the last state meeting of the Voters' Union, we hereby issue a call for the temperance forces of the state to convene at the City Hall, Columbus, O., on Wednesday, June 3, 1885, at 10:30 A. M., for the consideration and adoption of such measures pending the action of the great political parties, as shall best promote the cause of the prohibition of the drink traffic, and the suppression of the saloon system.

While this call is given under the auspices of the Voters' Union, the attendance of all temperance men, without regard to membership in this organization, or to party affiliation, Democratic or Republican, is greatly desired and urgently requested.

The dictatorial attitude of the liquor traffic towards the two great political parties, and the seeming willingness of party managers to acquiesce in their demands, thus thwarting the will of the people, is just cause for alarm by every citizen of the state who has the best interests of humanity and the state at heart, and demands a hearing in the strongest terms.

We earnestly urge upon the temperance people of this state the necessity of coming out in force prior to the political state conventions, and speaking to the assembling politicians calmly but firmly, and with no uncertain sound.

On October 9, 1883, there were cast, according to the official returns, 323,189 votes for the prohibitory amendment to the constitution known as the second amendment, and only 99,849 for regulation and taxation. The comparatively small vote cast for regulation and taxation reveals beyond a doubt the fact that the people of Ohio have come to the conclusion that the saloon system is an unmitigated curse to the state, and that it, of right, ought to be abolished.

To obtain just representation and wholesome laws, based upon the expressed will of the people, it is absolutely necessary that the politicians recognize the fact that the temperance forces throughout the state are awake to the situation, thoroughly organized, and that they will stand firm for their principles.

Let every temperance organization in the state send as many representatives as possible, and every church in the state respond by urging attendance of temperance voters. Let every local Voters' Union be fully represented. It is earnestly desired that every county in the state take immediate steps to secure as large an attendance as possible.

The committee of arrangements will endeavor to secure special hotel and railroad rates for those who desire to attend the conference. Any further information may be obtained by addressing the secretary.

By order of the state executive committee of the Voters' Union.

MILLS GARDNER, Pres.

J. S. TURNER, Sec.

This should be one of the largest Conventions ever held in the state, because the questions to be considered are the most important from every possible point of view that the citizens of the third state in the Union have ever been called to pass upon.

Ohio has been fooling with the Rum question for years. In the Constitution adopted years ago there was a provision which made it impossible to license the traffic, but it was not sufficient to prohibit. Laws have been passed to regulate the trade which never amounted to a straw, and to cap the climax a law was passed which did in some measure impose a tax upon the traffic, and was virtually a license, but at the next election a Supreme bench was elected that declared that law unconstitutional, and ever since liquor has been practically free, and unrestrained. Any Brewer who chooses, and they all choose, may put a conscienceless wretch in a room anywhere, and fit him out for the destruction of boys, with no law to hold him in check or control him.

This has gone on and on, till the State is blotched with beer and whisky shops, the jails, penitentiaries and poor houses are full and overflowing, and the tax payers in consequence, are groaning under burdens that are becoming unbearable.

The decent people of the state are determined to try conclusions with the Whisky and Beer interest. They made one effort for Prohibition and actually carried the state. They know with a proper organization there is a clear majority of 200,000 in favor of prohibiting this infernalism, and an attempt is going to be made to mass that vote, and try to do what Maine, Kansas and Iowa have done.

This convention is the first practical step toward it, and it should be a grand success. Every county in the state should be represented and a plan of action determined upon that will make the work done effective.

And by the way every state in the Union that elects legislators this fall should follow the lead of Ohio. There should be a movement all along the line.

It is time for the Temperance men of all the states to begin the work of organization with a view to a control of their legislatures. There has been enough of agitation and the time has come for some practical work. Prohibition can be carried in all but a few states, and the few doubtful ones will wheel into line as soon as it is demonstrated that success is possible.

Organize in every state to
Pulverize the Rum Power.

BLACKBURN'S CASE.

Capt. JAMES BLACKBURN, brother of the Kentucky Senator, was recently appointed collector of internal revenue in the Lexington (Ky.) district. But immediately thereafter the following letter turned up, and CLEVELAND made haste to withdraw his appointment:

"ABINGTON, VA., October 2, 1861.

"MY DEAR WIFE—I have left you and our children in the land of the despot, but God grant that I may soon be able to make the Union men of Kentucky feel the edge of my knife. From this day I hold every *Union traitor* as my enemy, and from him I scorn to receive quarter, and to him I will never grant my soul death; for they are *cowards* and villains *enough*. Brother Henry and I arrived here without hindrance. I have had chills all the way, but I hope to live to kill forty Yankees for every chill that I ever had. I learn that Hardee is still in Arkansas lines, inactive, and if it proves true, I will tender my resignation and go immediately to Kentucky. I hope that I will do my duty as a rebel and a free man. Since I know the *Union men* of Kentucky, I intend to begin the work of murder in earnest, and if ever I spare one of them, may hell be my portion. I want to see Union blood now deep enough for my horse to swim in. Your husband, JAMES BLACKBURN."

The revocation of his appointment has brought a howl from all over the South. They say that thousands of such letters were written, and, as a Southern paper remarks, "What did the Confederates go into the war for, if it wasn't to kill Yankees?" PHIL THOMPSON declares CLEVELAND'S action in this case to be an "outrage." Yet this same BLACKBURN in the Kentucky legislature, refused to vote to strike the word "slave" out of the state constitution, and declared that he was in favor of sticking to the word "slavery," as it "told of the proud day when Kentuckians were gentleman, and had slaves to wait upon them."

The conduct of the administration shows that the "war issue" is by no means dead and buried. The men of the BLACKBURN stamp will never be forgiven by the people. They must be satisfied with the political preferment the people of their own state can give them. The voice of the nation is too potent, it seems, for even a Democratic administration to disregard its warning, though it be backed by the Solid South.

IN A DILEMMA.

The administration is apparently in that unpleasant predicament of the gentleman who was placed between the devil and the deep sea. It started out with vows of adherence to civil service reform, cheered on its course by the mugwump crowd. But the Democracy did not consider this promise as meaning anything. They supposed it was of the same nature as one of their party platforms, and as having no binding force. So they swooped down on Washington, determined to share the plunder as speedily as possible.

Since then, the administration, taken collectively, has pleased nobody. The only one who apparently was sincere in the matter of civil service reform was CLEVELAND himself. BAYARD'S idea of reform is to send blatant and unrepentant ex-rebels to represent this nation in foreign countries. LAMAR exerts himself for the South, and gets in a Mississippian wherever it is possible. VILAS is going to turn out all the small postmasters throughout the country as fast as it can be done, this work now being in progress in Ohio. And CLEVELAND himself sits at his desk, posing as a reformer, and doing small routine work that would befit a $12 a week clerk, silent because he has nothing to say, occupying himself with petty details while his cabinet officers are pulling and hauling for spoils, and consenting to their appointments because he knows nobody, has no information concerning these candidates save what the men who urge their appointment tell him, and then when the press shows up their unfitness he cries out, "I wish the newspapers would let me know these things before the appointments are made!"

If the President's constitutional advisers are utterly unworthy of his confidence, as these words seem to imply, and if he recognizes the press as his most fit counselor, all he has to do is to publish a list of the applicants for office before the appointment is made, and then read the papers. If this does not suit him, he should request the resignations of those men whose nominees have been peculiarly offensive. This would remove BAYARD first, for his appointments have been an outrage on the country.

The signs of the times point to but one solution of the muddle into which CLEVELAND has got himself—and that is, to throw overboard the mugwumps and his civil service reform pretensions, and divide the spoils without loss of time. By his dilatory course in this matter he has alienated a large section of the party, and the making of appointments only to revoke them when the storm of remonstrance thereat breaks over his head, as in the cases of MIERE and BLACKBURN, makes him powerful enemies. Of course the appointments ought never to have been made; and if CLEVELAND would turn over his routine desk-work to a cheap clerk, and inform himself concerning the antecedents of the hungry gang who are begging for office, he would not make blunders that he is compelled to repair by revoking commissions.

Within the next four weeks the President will have a more trying and difficult time than anything he has as yet encountered in his entire political career. Prominent party leaders, who have vainly been coaxing him to begin the work of slaughter, and who were met with the inevitable reply that the civil service law and the tenure-of-office act must and shall be respected, have gone home to report their defeats. They are returning now backed by strong delegations of equally prominent leaders, and instead of withstanding the assaults of one man, the President will find solid columns of Democratic delegations thrown against the bulwarks of his defence. These delegations are arriving with mathematical precision, and show such concert of action as to give some color to the report that their appearance is but the result of a combination and a plan to unite in one grand rally upon the offices.

On Monday there were delegations from Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Virginia, West Virginia, and, of course, two or three district delegations from Maryland. The West Virginia men evidently came for business, the delegations from that state including at least 100 persons. They marched to the White House in a body, headed by Sens. KENNA and CAMDEN. They wanted a man named JOHN T. MCGRAW for internal revenue collector, and evidently believed that in numbers is strength. And it is probable that these attacks in force on the White House will continue till one of two things happens—either CLEVELAND will capitulate, or break with the Democracy. Some people believe that his native obstinacy will drive him to the latter alternative, in which case we will have a repetition of the ANDREW JOHNSON administration. It is probable, however, that he will "come down," and break with the mugwumps instead.

A FREE TRADE PILL.

It is a bad thing, sometimes, to be compelled to take a dose of your own medicine. The English manufacturers are strong advocates of free trade so long as they can turn it to their own advantage, but when it operates against them, they are as ready to complain as anybody. In the House of Commons of the British parliament recently, complaints were made against the government for giving an American firm the contract for pumps for the Suakim-Berber railway, in the Soudan. It was claimed that the contract should have been given to English manufacturers, in the interest of British industries and British workingmen, without regard to whether American manufacturers could do it quicker, better, and cheaper, or not. The surveyor general of ordnance, in defence of the action of the government, said he would be greatly surprised if English makers could or would undertake the work as quickly as the American firm had. The emergency called for the construction of the road with the least possible delay, and the preference had been given to the American firm on account of their ability to fulfill their contract with the greatest dispatch. Of course this was all the more galling because English makers knew that the protective policy alone had built up the great works in America which were now able to step in and take an important and profitable contract away from British manufacturers, who had had all the advantages of free trade. Englishmen never tire of telling Americans how much better it would be for them to allow England to do their manufacturing. They ought not to complain now when they are asked to allow Americans to do some of their manufacturing, when it can be done quicker, better, and cheaper than they can do it themselves. It is only putting in practice their own pet theory.

PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.

We want to call the especial attention of those who say Prohibition does no good, to one fact stated in Mr. CURTIS' letters from Kansas. He finds the law violated more or less everywhere. This is nothing singular. But he finds also that it is invariably done in secret; that the violaters are compelled to do business in holes and corners, and that only the initiated can get liquor. This is good enough. No Prohibitionist hopes to completely extinguish the traffic. No Prohibitionist expects to completely reform mankind in one day. But there are no open saloons with their wide mouths gaping to swallow up the young, and those whose habits are unformed. The man who used to drink because he happened to be where it was sold, and was asked, does not drink now, because it is not in his way. These law breakers dare not inveigle boys into their secret dens because it is too risky. They have to choose their customers, and they are the few. *The business of manufacturing drunkards is effectually stopped;* all that they can do is to finish off those already in the grasp of the terrible appetite. When this stock is gone, the business dies for want of material to work upon.

This is all that Prohibition can do. If a man in Maine is so devoted to liquor that he cannot do without it, he will find it, the same as criminals manage to violate laws everywhere. But under Prohibition the coming generation is safe. This is all there is about it. The business is crippled by it, its influence is killed, and the young are saved.

The report from Kansas is encouraging to a degree. If the citizens of that magnificent state ever stop in their warfare against Rum they commit a crime against humanity.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

A correspondent takes exception to certain statements made in the BLADE on the silver question, as follows:

In writing on silver in the WEEKLY BLADE of April 30, you made the following statement:

"To reduce the gold dollar would be to reduce the purchasing power of money in circulation (except gold certificates) 17 per cent. and to rob the people of just that proportion of their savings and earnings."

I will add that to increase the dollar 17 per cent. would add that much to every dollar a man owes, 17 per cent. to the government indebtedness, 17 per cent. to all state municipal and all other indebtedness of the country, probably amounting to $20,000,000,000, which will be equivalent to adding over five and one third millions of dollars to the burden of the people of this country. Increase the intrinsic value of the silver dollar, and to the man who has money, the capitalists, the gold bugs, it adds 17 per cent. to his wealth at the expense of the "Silver idiots," who are in debt to the extent of 20,000,000,000 of dollars. Then again you increase the purchasing power of money 17 per cent. by putting seventeen cents more silver in the dollar, and in absolutely reduce every commodity in the land 17 per cent.

Our correspondent would be right, if the country had reached the silver standard, and if values were now adjusted to an 83 cent dollar. Given that state of things, and the increase in weight to the silver dollar coin to make it worth 100 cents would have just the effect he states.

But we have not reached that point. We have not passed through the financial convulsion necessary to reach the silver standard, and the BLADE is laboring to the end that such a catastrophe may be avoided. We will try to make our meaning plainer to our correspondent, and others who may view the matter in the same light as he does. We have a double standard. The gold dollar is the measuring unit, and the silver dollar is adjusted to it at a ratio which, at the present market price of silver, makes the silver dollar worth about 83 cents in gold. But the silver dollar passes for the same value as the gold dollar in buying and selling, by common consent, because there is a feeling among the people that "a dollar is a dollar," and because the government gives the silver dollar a legal tender quality.

But the amount of silver produced is larger than the demand for coinage and use in the arts. There being more than is needed, the price comes down, just as the price of wheat falls when the crop is larger than the demand. So silver has been going down in value. The silver dollar was not equal in value to the gold dollar in 1878, when the BLAND law was passed, and from the over-supply of silver it has declined still further in the markets of the world, so that to-day it is worth but about 83 cents as compared with gold.

Now, both gold and silver are legal tender. A man can pay his debts in whichever metal he chooses. The legal tender quality of the silver dollar has hitherto kept it current at its face value; but, as we explained in a previous article, its forced coinage to the amount of $2,000,000 a month is making it more abundant relatively than gold, and the danger is, that gold will become an article of merchandise, be sold at a premium, and a violent readjustment of values follow, by which the 83-cent silver dollar will become the standard of commercial values.

How would this effect the people? It would diminish the purchasing power of each dollar 17 cents. Prices of food, of clothing, of everything would go just that much higher. Wages, as is usual, would be the last thing to be affected; and as the labor market is overstocked at present, wages would be very slow to respond. The workingman would be paid in a dollar which has only 83 cents of purchasing power, while everything he buys would be 17 per cent. dearer. It would be disastrous to the commercial world, for though every business man, every merchant, could pay his debts in 83 cent dollar, his creditors could pay him in the same depreciated coin, and he would reap no advantage, unless he owed more than was due him—and then the financial disasters that would follow such a change to a lower standard would prove, in the long run, far more embarrassing than the advantage he would gain in paying his debts in a cheaper coin.

If the silver dollar were made heavier, so as to be intrinsically equal to a dollar in value, there would no such results follow as our correspondent depicts, if it be done while gold is still at par. The government buys bullion at the market price, and coins it. Hence at present it makes 17 cents on every silver dollar coined. All it would have to do would be to make the present BLAND dollar exchangeable at par with the new dollar. The only expense would be that attending the recoinage of the present issue, which would be too trivial to mention in the same breath with the unmitigated evil of the depreciation of the dollar of commerce to an 83-cent standard.

Texas Siftings gives the true Bourbon definition of an "offensive partisan." It says "he is a fellow who holds an office that some other fellow wants."

CURRENT EVENTS.

The leaders of both parties in Chicago held a conference Friday, and decided to hold no conventions for the judicial elections next month, the present Circuit judges being invited to remain on the bench.——By a judgment of an Iowa court $6,000 worth of liquor was condemned and ordered to be destroyed. An appeal will be taken to the Supreme court.——The delegates from the Iron Manufacturers and Amalgamated association, which met in conference in Pittsburg, failed to come to an agreement.——William Penlaad, the sheep king of Morrow county, Cal., has 20,000 head of sheep and 10,000 acres of land under fence.——King Christian of Denmark is the father-in-law of both England and Russia. One of his daughters being the wife of the Czar and another of the Prince of Wales. It is thought that he will restore peace in his turbulent family.——Max Muller has calculated that at the close of the next two centuries there will be in the world 53,370,000 people speaking the Italian language; 72,571,000 the French; 157,480,000 the German; 505,286,000 the Spanish, and 1,837,286,153 the English.——The richest colored man in Philadelphia is John McKee, a real estate dealer, who is estimated to be worth between $200,000 and $300,000. There are two or three others in the same city whose fortunes run up into the hundred thousands.——Bismarck's income now is only $110,000 per year.——New York state contains 100,000 French Canadians.——Christianity is protected as the state religion in Madagascar. The best authorities place the number of Protestants there at 350,000, Roman Catholics 35,000. Education is compulsory. One district alone makes a return of 100,000 pupils in the schools.——A saw-fish measuring fourteen feet was captured in the Little Manatee last week. His saw was three feet long.——Sewing machines of English and American makes retail in Georgetown, British Guiana, at only $13 each.——A grammatical expert says the word "trow" is obsolete.——The number of one-cent postal cards used last year was 333,629,500.——State land sold in Nevada during April, aggregated 15,339.53 acres.——A Titusville, Fla., man has an orange growing on an orange bud that was set only seven weeks ago.——A new postoffice in Swaine county, North Carolina, has been named Maiden's Bosom.——The late John W. Jarrett, of Baltimore, left his children very large fortunes. The three best known are Robert, who is worth $15,000,000; T. Harrison, worth $10,000,000; and Mary, who has $50,000 a year. The oldest of the two sons named is not the eldest son of the late John W. Garrett, as generally supposed. The first-born of the great railroad magnate was mentally weak, and has for years been an inmate of an insane asylum, his existence being almost unknown save to a few intimate friends.——Twenty-two years ago a gentleman in Upson county, Georgia, buried 3,000 half-dollars in a river, where it remained until a few days ago, when it was exhumed and put into circulation.——At Batavia, N. Y., the roots of a willow tree standing near the sewer have grown inside the sewer tile, blocking it up almost completely and causing a damage to the city of about $1,000.——There are now 12,903

Correspondence.

PROHIBITION IN THE WEST

THE SITUATION AS IT IS IN KANSAS.

A Trip Down the Santa Fe Road—The Arkansas River Valley—How Prohibition Works in the Towns.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

TOPEKA, KAN., May 11, 1885.

From Topeka to Arkansas, a distance of 176 miles stretches before the traveler, which, however, melts away like a vision beneath the smoothly rolling wheels of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe coaches. The road passes through the most interesting sections of Kansas, striding the luminous coal fields of Osage county and the valuable limestone quarries of Lyon county from which large quantities of building stone are taken and shipped to different points on the line; touching all the leading cities of the state, and tapping the fertile garden spot in the southern portions. The most beautiful farming lands in Kansas lie on either side of the road from Newton south to the border of the Indian Territory. This entire country for miles around forms the bottom lands of the Arkansas river, which glides quietly away to the southeast. The banks of this stream are fringed with cottonwoods, whose green shade casts refreshing shadows over the waters and lends variety to a landscape which might otherwise appear tame and uninviting.

ARKANSAS CITY.

Arkansas City is located on the east bank of the Arkansas river and only four miles from the Indian Territory border. It contains about 4,000 inhabitants and is, next to Wichita, the county seat of Cowley county, the largest city in the county, and is fast outstripping its rival. I had been told that I would find it one of the roughest cities in the state, but this is not true. Years ago when it was a cattle center, the roughs congregated there and ran their infamous dens and carried on all sorts of indecency and wickedness; but this element has disappeared, and it is a place that has sprung up on the backs of fattening cattle people who are there to carry on legitimate business. Its chief industry, and, in fact, the only one worthy of mention is the manufacture of flour, for which purpose there are four large mills located either in the city or a few miles out. These mills are run by water power and turn out annually a produce aggregating in value $600,000.

At one time Arkansas was a favorite resort for Capt. Couch and the Oklahoma boomers who have been creating something of a breeze with the United States authorities over the possession of territorial lands. It may not be out of place here for me to say that, so far, the general expression of sentiment by Kansas people on this subject is unfavorable to the boomers. I talked with a large number of intelligent persons at various points, all of whom were unanimous in the opinion that the farmer should be entitled to the same privileges as the cattle man, and so far as the latter is concerned, he seems to have the upper hand of the government, and carries on his pursuits in the territory in defiance of everything else. While I was in the city I did not get a glimpse of one of Couch's followers, and I was told that they had left for Caldwell, a cattle town located some 30 miles west in Sumner county, from which point they intend shortly to make another attempt to take possession of the disputed lands.

PROHIBITION IN COWLEY COUNTY.

Cowley county is one of the strongest prohibition counties in the state, the vote for the amendment being 3,283 in a total of 4,153. Before the liquor legislation, Arkansas City supported ten saloons; now she has three illegal ones, with another in prospective. While I was in the city I saw no drunkenness and nothing disorderly. The druggists said they were doing a fair business in the liquor trade, nothing more. I talked with several anti-prohibitionists, all of whom admitted that the general effect of the law in the city was good, minors being unable to get liquor and habitual drunkards finding it difficult to obtain their customary drinks. I met one man, however, who said the law was a farce, he himself had liquors in his house all the time, and he did not sign an application either.

"How do you get them?" I asked.

"Have it shipped in dry goods boxes from St. Louis and labeled merchandise," was the reply. "In this way I as well lying for my whisky, and do not see but that it tastes just as good."

He continued: "Did you know that a man who drinks and finds himself hedged in by the legislature from getting his liquors openly and above board, will tell a bigger lie, pay more money and put up with poorer stuff than he would under any other circumstances?"

I found much the same condition of affairs in Winfield that I did in Arkansas City. The general sentiment of the community is so strongly in favor of prohibition and the county officials keep such a close scrutiny of the place that it is hardly practicable for a man to violate the law for the profit there is in the business.

SLY DRINKING IN WICHITA.

I wish I might say the same for Wichita, the metropolis of Southern Kansas, but I cannot. The saloons are practically closed of course, but the filter drug stores all do a large business and are selling nearly more rapidly than the old-time sub-abused lumber. The most of them adhere quite rigidly to the affidavit system, but a few put a very loose construction upon the law. A man, who is well known to the druggist, and who occasionally take his bitters, can have a glass of his own and helps himself in the back room while the drug clerks are busily engaged in putting up prescriptions in front. He takes his drink, wipes off his mouth, carefully walks down to the cigar case, calls for a cigar, throws down a quarter and walks off. At the same time, this liberty is accorded to but few, as steady drinkers are not to be trusted, as a rule.

"Is there any liquor sold outside of the drug stores?" I asked a friend who was showing me the beauties of the city.

"Come with me and you shall see," he replied. We entered a hallway from one of the principal streets, and passed upstairs. Stopping at a door on his left, my friend took a key from his pocket, applied it to the lock, turned the key and bade me enter. The room was a large square apartment divided in the center by a rusty hanging curtain of cheap stuff. In front was a bed, which evidently lacked the caressing touches of the chambermaid since it was last occupied. Over in one corner was a pair of boxing gloves, while a few rough boxes graced the opposite corner. As we pulled the curtain and stepped into the second apartment, a dozen voices greeted my companion and a dozen curious faces cast suspicious glances at me. My friend observed this, but quickly assured the occupants that I was all right and would not betray them. While he was talking with them, I took a hasty survey of the room. Three common round tables, such as one sees in the ordinary saloon, occupied the center of the room, and around them were gathered the men, some in the act of raising the beer glasses to their lips, others pulling away viciously at cheap cigars, while a few were sitting half bent over the table in a semi-drunken stupor. Beer and whisky bottles ornamented the tables. Back against the wall was a black walnut dresser, with mirror. On one side were beer cases packed one upon the other nearly to the ceiling. A young German, who is a hail and hearty fellow, during war of half stuff, whom his customers frequently called "Chris," seemed to be the proprietor of the place, and gaily attended to the wants of the company. After introducing me to several of the men who were of all grades of society, my friend led me out, taking care to lock the door after him. He told me that there were other places of a similar nature and offered to show them to me, but I declined. It might be well to add that the room I have described was not far removed from the police court, and it would be surprising if, on a warm summer's day, his Honor did not inhale a whiff or two wafted through the windows of the court-room from the hidden den.

THE TRUE VIEW.

While at Wichita, Dr. Krohn, whom I have mentioned in a previous letter, delivered two temperance lectures in the Opera-house before good audiences. In the evening following his lectures, I met him and talked with him at length on the present situation of prohibition. He expressed himself enthusiastically on what he termed the success of the movement. I suggested to him that perhaps he was not in a position to judge fairly and told him what I had seen, but he answered me that although he had never visited the places I mentioned, he was well aware that there existed and that they would continue to exist. "But," he added, "they do not shake my faith one bit in the ultimate success of the movement. Those places are only open to the privileged few, who meet there with the understanding that they are to keep the matter a profound secret. But mark my words, within two weeks from the time that those secret saloons are opened, they will be exposed. Others will start up undoubtedly, but you can see that their influence must be very much restricted."

Said I: "Doctor, I can see but one objection to the force of our argument and that is, that the officials who are supposed to punish these offenders of the law, are, in many cases, themselves in the league or else satisfy their consciences by half doing their duty. They believe in free liquor and are willing to close one eye if they see a man carrying a suspicious quarter of the city."

"There you are right," he replied, "and that is the greatest enemy we have. Wherever these authorities are with us, victory clings to our banners, but where the liquor men control the government, we are handicapped. There are exceptions, however, to this, and I need only mention Shawnee county to you, where the county attorney, though elected by the 'antis,' is making a strong fight for the enforcement of the law, and has done excellent service to the cause. No, I do not for a minute doubt the result, but I insist that we must keep pecking away at the old carcass until the evil is thoroughly stamped out." It is even as the doctor says; the frequenters of the "attic" saloons are small in number as compared to the great army of inebriates, simply because few of them know of the secret so important and so full of danger to the principals. The younger classes are excluded for the same reason not only from these places, but also from the drug stores. In these two particulars then the law is working well, even in this city.

Wichita, in point of size, is the fourth city in the state, claiming a population of 16,000. Her lines of railroad pass through it, but except for these and the fact that it is in the heart of a rich farming country, one could well wonder what forces combine to keep the city in existence. It has had an astonishingly rapid growth, and still keeps up its wonderful pace. It might very appropriately be called the "Forest city of the West," for its streets are lined with beautiful shade trees which have attained such a growth as to give it the appearance of an eastern city. This is further enhanced by the many fine residences with their well-kept lawns and cool arbors.

A GARDEN OF EDEN.

Sedgwick county, of which Wichita is the capital, contains nearly 650,000 acres of choice land of which only about one-half is in a state of cultivation. The soil is sandy and very fertile, yielding large crops both in corn and wheat, which are the staple products. Last year the total wheat crop, as reported to the State Agricultural bureau, was 1,700,000 bushels, the corn crop 4,000,000 bushels. The fame which the county has attained for its excellent farming land has gone abroad and the unoccupied prairie is being bought up as rapidly as speculators will part with it at anything like reasonable prices. The same may be said of Cowley, Sumner, Butler, Reno, Rice and other counties located in the Arkansas river bottoms. The farmer can find no spot in the world where he can get better returns for his labor than right here in this quarter of Kansas. The man who takes up land in any one of these counties and fails to prosper has only to blame his lack of energy or inability to succeed under the most auspicious circumstances.

CHAS. LOCKE CURTIS.

A Visit to Some of the Smaller Points in Southern Kansas—Evading the Law in Dodge City.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

TOPEKA, KAN., May 13, 1885.

Before leaving Southern Kansas, I visited several of the small towns, but found no pause of the liquor question. I have not already touched upon, it is true that these places are more strongly prohibition in sentiment than the larger cities, but then one sees the same features worked out and the same attempts made, on a small scale, to evade the law. At Caldwell and Wellington, in Sumner county, and in Kingman, Kingman county, cattle towns of considerable importance, the saloons are closed with the "to rent" signs hanging on the outer walls. As these are about the only towns in the state frequented by the frisky cowboy, the fact that the law is respected in them, is competent evidence that the moral portion of the community is rapidly growing in strength.

AT DODGE CITY.

At Dodge city, I observed that the saloons which line the main street, wore a vacant air, and that many of them were boarded up. My guide entered one. The bar had been stripped of its glass, and there was nothing about it to betoken the existence of a business. But the room was filled with the stench that is born only of a combination of two-cent cigars and whisky. Upon four or five long tables were stretched as many men dead drunk. Others were seated around small tables playing cards and filling the room with blasphemy and maudlin talk.

THE BLIND TIGER.

We passed through the saloon and out into the alley. Turning to the right we ascended a narrow flight of stairs that creaked at every step. Once at the top of these, we entered a hallway, narrow and dingy, which led into a small room. Around the walls several pictures of fancy women were hung, but beyond this, there was no furniture, save one piece. At the left of the door through which we had entered, was a tin cylindrical apparatus set vertically into an aperture in the wall. This machine revolved about an axis, had open sides and was divided by sheets of tin extending outward from the center, into six compartments. On one side of each of these divisions was glued a paper, and upon these papers, different labels had been written in black ink. One said "Sea Foam," another "Ginger Beer," another "E-g Lemonade," while one was without a label of any kind. My companion placed some silver in the apartment labeled "Sea Foam," and gave the machine a twirl. It made half of a revolution and then stopped. We could plainly hear the rattle of the silver against the tin and then a gruff voice on the other side said "How much?"

"Two ponies," replied my companion, and in an instant the cylinder completed its revolution. We were not at all surprised to find two small glasses of beer in the "Sea Foam" apartment.

We returned as we came, and when we reached the alley walk, my friend turned to me and said: "That is one method of evading the law. The saloon through which we passed is one of the worst gambling holes in the city. The man who runs the 'blind tiger' on the second floor fancies that he is safe, because the officers cannot get to him without destroying property. Now I will show you something simpler," and he led me through a restaurant into the same alley as before, but at a point considerably removed. This time we turned to the left and entered a small building, the door of which was standing open.

Two or three men were seated at a table in the center of the room quietly chatting. My companion greeted them, and passed into a second room, in one corner of which was a plain desk about 4½ feet high and several feet long. Behind it stood a rough looking specimen of a white man who, without a word beyond a nod of recognition, set out a bottle and glass. At this point one of the men from the other room came in and was introduced to me as Bat Matterson. He was apparently 45 years of age, well built, of swarthy complexion, dark brown hair and moustache and not altogether unpleasant in his general appearance. I was afterwards told that he was one of Dodge City's terrors, having shot two or three men and being generally regarded as a bad man to tackle.

"MYSTERIOUS DAVE."

When we had again reached the street, I felt considerably relieved. As I was about to make my way back to the hotel, a thin, dark complexioned man wearing a suit of easy-fitting clothes and a black slouch hat greeted my friend and was in turn introduced to me. His name was Dave Mathers, known better in Dodge as "Mysterious Dave." He was not very communicative, but after eyeing the stranger until that individual felt uncomfortable, walked slowly away. Six months ago he shot down a Dodge City policeman named Nixon on the principal street, and yet he was as free as though innocent of the most terrible crime that mortals can commit.

As I walked to the hotel I wondered how long before the train would come which was to bear me away from the blood-stained place. Ten hours later, "Mysterious Dave" was playing poker with a stranger who had come to town to purchase goods for his grocery store. The Dodge City gamblers had spotted their man, and after getting him partially filled up, had inveigled him into the saloon through which we had passed in the morning. The stakes were high, and the stranger seemed to be having the better luck of the two, when "Mysterious Dave" suddenly threw down his cards and declared that he had been cheated, at the same time making a lunge at the stranger with his fist. The latter attempted to draw his revolver, but Mathers was too quick for him and shot him through the heart, killing him instantly. Meanwhile the crowd had also commenced a fusillade, and when the smoke of battle cleared away three or four had been hit by the stray bullets and were bleeding profusely. As Mather's friends were the only ones who saw the fracas, he will probably be acquitted, if the case ever comes to trial, on the ground of self-defense.

THE WICKEDEST TOWN IN KANSAS.

From all this and from much more that I heard, I have come to the conclusion that Dodge City has earned its reputation, as being the "wickedest town in the state."

The reasons for this are obvious. In the first place, it is outside of the pale of civilization and has been held up as being a safe refuge for outlaws. In the second place, until recently it has been a genuine cattle town and its streets have been overrun with cowboys direct from Texas. In fact it was built up by the cowboys, who were restrained by no laws and who recked little of human life, holding it as a mere bagatelle and unworthy of second thought. The refuse of all this is still quartered in the city. Now that the cattle business is ruined by the Texas quarantine, I know not what there is to keep the city alive. During the last few months it has been a stopping-off place for emigrants who are settling on the lands directly south, but even this source of a temporary boom is gradually falling away, and unless the quarantine is removed and the cowboys come back, Dodge must gradually grow out of existence.

THE LAW TRIUMPHANT.

On the return trip, I stopped off at several small towns along the line of the Santa Fe road and made a thorough investigation of the liquor question. In none did I find the law openly violated and in only one or two was I satisfied that liquor was sold outside of the drug stores. Cleaner, thriftier towns cannot be found elsewhere in the union; all are growing rapidly and nearly all seem to derive their prosperity from the country surrounding them. Between Topeka and the Missouri river is the city of Lawrence, but I found the condition of things so like that of Topeka that it is quite unnecessary to give it separate treatment.

CHARLES LOCKE CURTIS.

Some Replies to "J. B.'s" Letter on a "Trip Through Kansas."

We have received a shoal of replies to the letter of "J. B." from which we have selected the following, as covering the ground. We hope his letter was written in good faith, but it is hard to see how an observer could be so deceived as these replies show him to have been:

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I noticed an article in the BLADE of April 13, headed "A Trip through Kansas." From the tone of his letter "Mr. J. B." must have eaten some of the loco that is so common in western Kansas, and got locoed, for I think that his article is a gross misrepresentation from beginning to end.

Every body knows that every state in the Union has its advantages and disadvantages. For a man to denounce the whole state because he is dissatisfied with the western border is unreasonable. For a man to say that board is $6 per day, and thereby lead the people to suppose that that is the customary price throughout Kansas is wrong. I have traveled some in Kansas myself, and I generally found lodging from $4 to $7 per week, with a feather bed on which to rest my weary bones at night. For a man to say that we raise no corn, no potatoes, no tame grasses, and no vegetables of any kind, when there is not a farmer in Kansas but what knows better, is unjust. Mr. J. B. need only to have looked at the state agricultural reports of the different States to have satisfied himself of the fact that Kansas has stood at the head as a corn and wheat producing state for the past few years, and I make the assertion that Kansas can't be beat as a vegetable growing state. I prefer a Kansas land agent to an Ohio or Illinois saloon-keeper, and talk about your stone fences and barns. I wonder if there are no such things in the Eastern states. I have plowed ground in the grand old Buckeye state when rocks would throw the plow out of the ground every few steps, and that land is now worth $100 per acre. I say worth it, because people are foolish enough to pay it.

The writer of that article wants the people to stop and roll on before coming to Kansas. To such, if a man expects to come to Kansas and find a land flowing with milk and honey, I say to him he may as well stay back with his wife's people. If a man comes to Kansas with gunnie sack on his back expecting to gather gold off of the bushes, I say he will get sadly fooled. But I say to the man, who has all his life been down one-and-a-half million of this year's hard earnings for food, Kansas is the place for you, and from the fact that there were 129,000 acres of land filed at the land office at Garden City during the first eighteen days of April, under the homestead preemption law, we have a good indication that people have faith in Kansas yet. It is a fact that counties like Sedgewick, Cowley, Sumner, Harper and others that I might mention, were once the bed of a vast lake, and they have rich agricultural countries, with their beautiful groves and orchards, their hedge fences and good substantial frame buildings. I think in the matter of producing crops and vegetables, Kansas stands abreast with any of the older states, and to those who prefer cooler summers and milder winters, we would say come to Southern Kansas. Before closing I will say that I admire the BLADE for the noble fight it is making against the rum traffic, and I also honor the BLADE for the stand it has taken in behalf of the Western farmers and against railroad corporations.

CLARENCE HARRIS.

Ashland, Clark county, Kan.

Cawker City, Kan.:

A woeful picture of the condition of Kansas is presented to the readers of the Toledo BLADE by a correspondent who "journeyed for a short time" in that state. A Kansas settler was saying he had been in the state seven years and "had not seen a green pea in all that time." "No fruit grows here in this part, and trees won't live but a short time on account of moisture in the sub-soil to give life to the roots. Some one will want to know what they raise out there. They raise wheat, sorghum and buffalo grass, especially the two latter." Fuel is very scarce. Your readers may judge so when they learn the settlers use the droppings of cattle and sheep, when aried to cook, iron and bake with." Hotels "only charge $6 per day, with straw beds on which to rest your weary bones at night." The writer closes by imploring those who contemplate a removal to Kansas, to pause ere they go to a country "nearly destitute." That is what "J. B." has "seen and knows about," and he has learned all this in a "short trip." But there are some things "J. B." does not know. He don't know that the state last year had 3,660,500 bearing apple trees, 6,000,000 peach trees, besides cherry, plum, pear and other fruits, and over 7,000 acres in berries. He don't know that thousands of acres of artificial forests are scattered throughout the state, and that the greatest tree-planting mania prevails at present that has ever been known, and that some of these artificial forests are now providing their owners with fire-wood, also that native coal is being mined extensively in various sections of the state. He don't know that our wheat crop last year was nearly 50,000,000 bushels, about 50 bushels to each man, woman and child in the state; corn, 190,870,656 bushels, or about 190 bushels to each inhabitant. He speaks disparagingly of our prairie or wild hay as a crop. Yes, it is a crop which last year amounted to 5,000,000 tons. Besides grazing 1,850,000 cattle, 536,000 horses and 1,350,000 sheep; but Kansas is not dependent on her wild grasses; they are rapidly being replaced by the tame varieties—millet, Hungarian, timothy, clover, etc., of which last the crop amounted to 1,703,866 acres, valued at $9,441,537.20. The correspondent complains of lack of moisture in the soil, and that trees won't live. Why, we have 20,000 acres of thrifty, growing artificial forests on which the rains of heaven have fallen almost continuously for the last two months and the twigs are shooting out with such vigor as is only characteristic of everything in Kansas. If "J. B." visits Kansas again in a year or two there will be no "lack of moisture" in his eyes when he sees what opportunities he let slip by not locating within her borders.

H. Sandborn, Chapman, Kan.:

A trip through Kansas is the title given by your correspondent journing in this state, in which "he did the state up in grand shape." He was somewhat unlike thousands of others that did not go away. He should have stayed in Kansas longer and learned more, like thousands who have beautiful homes and are now happy, that had to mortgage their household good to pay for transporting from Ohio, Illinois and Iowa. They are now properous and well-to-do-farmers.

In Kansas the farm products for 1884, were valued at $757,881,028 52, and, what was Ohio, Illinois and Iowa when they were but 24 years old?

A. B. Kellogg, Mankato, Jewell Co., Kan.:

I read that letter in the BLADE of April 23, headed a trip through Kansas, and signed "J. B." Can you inform the readers of the BLADE in Kansas what lunatic asylum he escaped from? We want his photograph very much to hang up by the side of our agricultural report of 1884, and if his brain is not entirely gone let him read it, and perhaps he may be saved yet and be one of Kansas' brave men, for, since the BLADE came last Friday, it has been on the go from house to house and field to field; men, women and school boys and girls have raised their hands in holy horror and cried out, "What a lie! What a lie!!"

J. L. Finley, Bowel, Kan.:

If you have any more correspondents like "J. B." of April 27, from Kansas, you had better give them a vacation. "Six dollars per day at hotels in Kansas!" There isn't a house in the state that charges it, in fact this is the cheapest country for transient boarders I ever saw. Good meals can be got in any town in the state for 25 cents. I am from the garden of the world, Illinois, yet this land produces as good crops as that favored land, and the winters are not so long. There have been great losses in cattle here for want of feed this winter, as this has been an exceptionally cold one. Government land can yet be had here for $1.25 per acre, but it is fast settling up, as the prairie schooners (covered wagons) line the roads with the best class of settlers I have ever seen come into a new country, and they come to stay.

"Bascom's Club."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Enclosed please find subscription for one year to the Toledo BLADE sent you by the Bascom club, an organization which came into existence soon after the nomination of James G. Blaine and John A. Logan by the Republican party. The club took its name from the BLADE, of course, and certain lights here were named after the frequenters of the "Corners." Bascom fell to David R. Hull, a "York stater," a dyed-in-the-wool Republican, who keeps a harness shop and repairs the rigs of the animals belonging the unterrified, the Republican prohibitionist or mugwump and fits them up with new ones with impartiality. Joe Bigler struck on Silas H. Hickok, a frequenter, and so nice does the cognomen fit him, all of the club feel that were the venerable Petroleum V. Nasby to see him they would fall into each other's arms by mutual consent. Deacon Pogram came with grace to David T. Solley, and no one would dare say that the Deacon does not fill the bill. Issaker Gavitt is a young man not yet a voter, but a staunch Republican in principle, who worked faithfully for "Jimmy," refusing to be made a voter, although the records favored a construction that if he was born on a certain date he was certainly dead and if born on the date said to be the true one he was too young, hence the George Washington of his nature asserted itself, and John Buckley remains still alive to vote and work for Blaine in 1888. The Nasby, jr., of the club is too modest a turn to give himself away, rather inclined to be little and unknown, but unfortunately enough to excite the busy-bodies, who know more of his business than he ever dreamed of. Nasby, jr., at one time voted with the unterrified, and stepped into the Republican ranks when the Johnnies were slapying Hancock on the back and calling him a good fellow, which was rather suspicious, because when Grant was up the Johnnies slapped the other way. The Southern politicians were opposed to putting in generals of the army, and were consistent in voting against Grant, but their yell for Hancock and eagerness to see him President, indicated that their conversion was too previous. The club soon made for itself a name that was felt in the town. The first thing they did was to gather in the material, and plenty of the good and true came up to the scratch. Zach Chandler, even with the harmony with the club, convinced Joseph A. Banks, who is town committee, that in union there is strength, so Joe became the Zach Chandler, and he wears the name well, having been in the harness for a number of years. The club had only to pull the "ker slig r," and whatever they proposed was carried out, to the dismay of the terrified. To illustrate: The club named one of their number for town clerk, and elected him. They next named the man "who sat next to the stove" as representative to the legislature, and elected him. The town clerk, Howard A. Woodman, and our representative, Hon. Samuel S. Amber, are gentlemen that the club are proud of. The club did their level best for James G. Blaine, and Connecticut would have been a certainty had there been a Bascom's club in every town. The day for parades, banners and political wash has gone by, and it is the unanimous judgment of Bascom's club that it is work, not parade that succeeds. Our Bascom is a sage, and his words are regarded as law. One of his maxims is that a Democrat is one all the way through, and a man is a fool who will vote for a Democrat because he is a good fellow, and scratch his own candidate. Bascom says the Democrat will vote for the Democratic party every time, and Bascom is right. The length of this communication admonishes us to hasten to a close, but before doing so we wish to speak of the sad disappointment that befel the club when Blaine was counted out. During the hours immediately following the election the "little store around the corner" where Bascomites were wont to sit and discuss, cuss and be cussed, was filled to overflowing, and as the news came in E. Romine Barnum, whom the club recognizes as the ablest shouter that they have, would key the boys up with his surplus of lurbs and lungs, and he would about lift the roof off of the shanty. The crowd, composed of all sorts and conditions of life, took their dose of tobacco smoke in order to enjoy the wisdom of Deacon Pogram, the hard sayings of Joe Bigler, the admonitions of Bascom or the gush of the "shouter" until late at night, when they would skin for home to turn again at the appointed time to catch the latest news. It was painful to the club when inch by inch they had to yield the victory to Cleveland. On the walls of the club room surrounded by banners, are the portraits of James G. Blaine and John A. Logan, before whose shrine the mugwump and almost-distracted Democrat humbly bows, and declares that Cleveland has disgusted them already. We send the kindest regards of the club to Nasby, and tell him that the postoffice here owing to the civil service racket, remains still an object of great interest to the hungry and thirsty. Don't forget to mail that paper right away to *Bascom's Club*, Box 49, Bethel, Conn., and don't forget to urge all Republicans, especially the young men, to organize Bascom clubs all over the land, and half the work for 1888 will be done toward wiping out the defeat of 1884. Yours truly,

NASBY, JR.

Manners and Customs in the South.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have returned from a trip South, and let me say there is a soothing quietude about Southern manners, which is, perhaps, all the more agreeable as brought into vivid contrast with the restless, wearying action of Northern life. They are seldom in a hurry, and have leisure to enjoy themselves and practice those little refinements which are the wayside flowers in the path of life. There is not a man or boy but will lift his hat on meeting a lady, and with a grace born of long use and innate politeness. In going down the cars it seems instinctive for the gentleman to take the hand of the lady and assist her. While in the South with a friend, my attention was attracted to a gentleman and lady near us. "They are Southerners," I remarked. "You can tell that by the way he takes care of her." A Northerner appears to perform many little acts of politeness as a duty, a Southerner will do it as a pleasure. No matter how well they may know her, none of the boys address a young lady by her first name alone; it is always Miss Mary, Miss Annie, etc. A respect for the sanctity of the church seems unusual. I have never seen but one instance of whispering at divine service, and that was by a Northern girl. A great deal has been said about dipping snuff, but I have rarely been where I have met with it in any class, and what I did see was no more unclean than any way of chewing gum or tobacco.

So many years have now passed since brother was arrayed against brother that we can judge the contestants on both sides dispassionately. Be the facts as they may, Southerners, as a body, honestly thought they were fighting for their homes and country, and believing this made the women of the South the bravest of the brave.

J. W. PENNELL.

"Try the Calculation."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I tried the "calculation," as stated in the BLADE and find it comes out right every time. But the result is not stated right. You say "the first two figures of the result will give you the day of the month of your birth, the next two your age, and the last two the number of the month in which you were born." That is correct provided there are six figures in the result. The statement should be reversed, that is, begin with the right-hand figures and count them from right to left. Take a child born on January 1, and 9 years old. The process will show the following result: 1x2 plus 7x50 plus 9 365 plus 100 plus 1 plus 1500=1, 09, 01.

D. T. C. FARROW.

"Have We a Titled Class?"

In your issue of April 30, I notice an article headed "Have we a titled class?" I think if you will look at Army Regulations of 1881, page 311, sec. 1226, that you will see that "all officers who served as volunteers in the army of the United States, and have been honorably mustered out, are entitled to bear their highest official title, and wear the uniform of that grade on occasions of ceremony while they live." Ergo, Butler, Logan, et al., have a right to be called General, and we have a large titled class.—A., Salt Sulphur Springs, Va.

The Y. M. C. A.

The twenty sixth annual convention of the Young Men's Christian association of the United States and Canada met at Atlanta, Wednesday. After effecting an organization, the report of the international committee was presented, showing that 850 associations reported 112,000 members, 17,000 active members on committees, and nearly 400 young men's bible classes. The associations own $4,300,000 worth of property. The expenses of the committee for the year were $31,000.

There are a great many of our best farmers and stock growers through the states who are looking toward the West for homes and for locations with good, yet much cheaper land, favorable to the enlargement of the live stock business. To any such persons who may contemplate a trip West, we would suggest the perusal of the advertisement of a "Nebraska Stock Farm," found in this issue."

A Street Fight in New York—A Story of Attempted Blackmail.

An altercation occurred in New York between Larry O'Brien, the well-known broker and politician, and George Trueman, a sporting character belonging to Chicago. The former was probably fatally stabbed, and the latter was shot twice. The affray was the outcome of a quarrel. O'Brien met Trueman on the corner of Broadway and Twenty-seventh street, and accused him of attempted blackmail. His remarks so exasperated O'Brien that he lifted his cane and struck the other man a heavy blow on the head. Trueman drew a murderous looking bowie-knife and plunged it into his opponent's abdomen, inflicting a gash eight inches long. A policeman immediately arrested Trueman, and while in custody a pistol shot was heard and a bullet from O'Brien's revolver lodged in the prisoner's back. He broke away from the officers, and a second bullet from the same source lodged in Trueman's left shoulder. Both men were taken to the police station, and from thence removed to the New York hospital. The cause of the quarrel is said to be an attempt on the part of Trueman to blackmail a Wall street friend of O'Brien's. The friend is supposed to be Mr. Keily, of the firm of Keily & O'Brien, bookmakers. A charge of felonious assault was made against both men at the station house.

Mother and Two Children Drowned.

Mrs. Hiram Pfautz, residing near Letzil, Pa., took her five children to a mill pond and threw them all into the stream, then jumped in herself, and was drowned, together with two of her youngest children. The others were rescued.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old price $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John McElroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.—This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH.—There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid.....$2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year. 2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid.....$2 00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the Weekly Blade one year..... 2 9
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid.....$2 00
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the Weekly Blade one year..... 2 75
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid.$1 00
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," and the Weekly Blade one year..... 1 90
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid....$1 00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," and the Weekly Blade one year..... 1 90
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS."..... $1 25
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, and the Blade one year..... 2 0
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid.....$3 50
THE WATERBURY WATCH, and the Blade one year..... 3 50

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each by pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, anxious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it. All who have had the other two should have this.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either..... 6 cents.
Six copies..... 10 cents.
Twenty-five copies..... 33 cents.
One Hundred copies..... One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

DO YOU WANT TO EARN A FEW DOLLARS?

A New Life-Like Portrait of General Grant.

To Gentlemen and Lady Canvassers, News Boys, News Dealers and Peddlers, or to all who wish to earn pocket money:

We have published an entirely new and accurately correct portrait of Gen. Grant, carefully reproduced from a late photograph. The portrait is printed on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, and we guarantee it the most life-like ever offered to the public. It will be a superb work of art, and every loyal family in the United States will want one of these portraits of the great hero. It is well worth fifty cents, and should be sold at that. But *at twenty-five cents*, any active person could canvass an ordinary neighborhood, and sell forty or more in a single day. There will shortly come a time when agents can sell them as fast as the can be counted out. We want an agent in every town. We will supply agents with these portraits in quantities, by express. Already we are receiving hundreds of orders a day. The portrait is from a photograph taken within six months, and is the one the old hero prefers to be remembered by. Write us for prices.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

Every loyal family in the country wants a life-like portrait of the great Union warrior and patriot. To supply the want we have procured a late photograph of the General, the best and most life-like ever taken, and have it engraved and printed in beautiful form. It is in suitable form for framing, and is not only a valuable memento of the great man, but a beautiful ornament for any room.

It is printed upon heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, and sent securely packed to any address upon receipt of price.

As there will be an immense demand for this really superb work of art, orders should be sent immediately. It is now being mailed.

The portrait is worth 50 cents, and cannot be had at the picture stores for less. We are publishing it for the benefit of our patrons, and shall send it as follows:

Portrait alone..... 25 cents.
The BLADE one year with portrait..... $1 15

Every one will want the portrait. We guarantee satisfaction. Order at once, so as to receive it as soon as possible. Agents wishing to purchase in lots of one hundred, write for terms.

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR FRIENDS.

We ask every subscriber to the BLADE to send us the names of his friends who do not take the BLADE, everywhere. We don't care how many—the more the better, nor does it make any difference where they are. The BLADE circulates everywhere and a name from Texas is as good as one from Maine. Send us names.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—Ornament Your Homes.

The beautiful steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:
1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on ONE side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXX.

George Eliot once said in her wonderful way of putting a truth in a nutshell:

"What sort of a heaven could there be for the souls pauperized by inaction?"

"What sort, indeed!! There is no doubt but work, unless it be of the exhausting, paralyzing kind, work which engages the faculties and strengthens them, work which demands thought and effort, ambitious, energetic work, which brings its own reward,—there can be no question but that this uplifts and ennobles every woman as well as man, raises her to a higher plane, develops her into a stronger and more rational human being, and renders her more worthy of the higher life to which George Eliot refers. Nor is it necessary that this work shall be done in artistic or professional directions. The homeliest pursuits have possibilities which are worth striving for, and that girl or woman who reserves her ambitious efforts for something better than she is now doing, will never reach that better thing, or if chance should place it before her, she will fail in its accomplishment. It is a trite old saying that "what ever is worth doing at all is worth doing well," but it holds a world of practical meaning.

I cannot help thinking of this when I go into a store where the clerks behind the counters are all girls, and watch the listless, pre-occupied, don't-care whether-you-buy-or-not air which some of them wear in waiting upon their customers. It is as if they said "We are here because cruel Fate compels us to work or our living, but it is not worth our while to act interested in what we are doing." I never yet failed to learn that, no matter how pretty or graceful they might be, or how genteel their antecedents, their's were the services the most poorly paid for, and the most readily dispensed with.

Time was, and its lapse can easily be measured, when a woman clerk was an unknown factor in stores. Now they are the majority in retail establishments and they are also found there as cashiers.

Among the occupations that do not call for a special training, this is, perhaps, perhaps, as good as any. Now that the stores are not kept open evenings, except, maybe, one night in the week, the hours are no more in number than in factories, and though the work, especially during the busy season, is exacting and fatiguing, so it is in many other employments. There are drawbacks of which I shall speak farther on.

To make a good saleswoman you must be quick, alert, quiet, self-confident but not obtrusive, polite and pleasant, truthful, but not so outspoken as to injure trade. You must also be patient and slow to take offence, or at least with a power of self-control that will prevent the appearance of anger. The latter is a great necessity, for in selling goods, a clerk has to deal with all sorts of people, some of whom will be aggravatingly insolent, and yet have money and their trade be important to your employer. Such, however, are exceptional and constitute a small part of those with whom you have to deal. You can console yourself in these cases with the thought that they are ignorant of the rules of good breeding, and therefore really not worth minding.

To be successful you need to be a good judge of human nature, to know when to talk and when to keep still, when to offer advice and when to refrain. Many fail because they overdo the matter, either the one way or the other. Never project your own personal affairs into the conversation "Jennie June" tells the following story which bears upon this, and as it contains some excellent advice, I will quote it here:

It is perhaps ten or twelve years since, she says, in one of the largest stores on one of the principal avenues in New York, I encountered a young girl who was quite new to "business"—in fact, as she subsequently informed me, had only been two weeks in her place. She was not slow or indifferent, but with such a "first time in life," look, nervous and preoccupied, and in the intervals of showing lace-trimmed neckerchiefs and collarettes, began her story of apologetic explanation, finally forgetting everything but her own desire to account for her present position, and giving all the details of family losses and troubles and the necessities which led to her acceptance of anything according. Haste at first made me impatient of this unbusinesslike preamble, but at last it seemed worth while to read her a lesson, and I said: "This recital of your personal and family difficulties is interesting to me, because I understand the need which you feel for sympathy in what is, to you, a new and tremendous undertaking; but do not tell any one else—do not talk about yourself or your own affairs at all; as a rule, people do not care to hear about them, and your employers were the last object. During the time you are here they want all your faculties to be directed to the selling of their wares, to making yourself acquainted with their qualities and merits, and showing them to the best advantage. Be content to do this. The richest merchants in New York have stood behind a counter. It was because your father lost his situation that you were obliged to take one. Be ambitious to be a merchant instead of a clerk; but be a good clerk while you are one, and interest yourself in learning all you can about your department, and particularly all that is possible in regard to the goods you sell, and the changes of fashion, so that you can talk about them to your customers."

A few years later on she met the same young lady on a steamer bound for Europe. "I should not have known her," she says, "so trim and alert, so self-possessed and enterprising had she become, but she remembered me."

"And so you have given up business and are traveling for pleasure and with friends, I suppose?" was my query. "Oh, no," she replied; "on the contrary, I have become very much more of a business woman than when I saw you years ago, when I was just beginning; and as it was principally owing to something you said to me, perhaps you would not mind" (with a little embarrassment) "listening a second time to my story." I assured her of my interest, and she went on: "Perhaps you will remember telling me to find out all about what I was doing, so I could sell more intelligently. Well, I saw the good of that, for often ladies would ask for laces and trimmings which we did not know anything about, and they did not either. So one day when the buyer came into our department with samples of goods which were shortly to arrive from Europe, I inquired all I could, and wrote the names, and where they were made, and how they were made; and I found it not only very useful with my customers, but the buyer was pleased and mentioned it to the superintendent, and I got put forward; and—well, to make a long story short, the department became more important. You know what are called secondary laces have been in great demand of late years; and so finally I was made the buyer, and this is the third year I have been abroad for the house."

I have given you this little history for another reason than simply to impress you with the idea that you are not to talk about yourselves. It is to show the importance of taking such an interest in your own especial department that it will impel you to learn everything that is possible in regard to it. It is not enough to know the selling price of what you have on hand, but of whatever else is in the market, their respective merits, etc. Be sure to have an intelligent idea of the difference in the grades of the same kind of goods, so as to be able to explain it clearly if desirable.

Another thing is requisite in order to make a good saleswoman, and that is the ability to figure quickly and correctly. You can readily see why that is necessary.

The wages that can be earned in this employment varies from $4 a week to $12 and $15, but there are far more between the first two figures than over. In the large cities, like New York for instance, where there are so many applicants for such places, and where it costs so much to live, many have a sorry time of it, and only those who are the very best can make sufficient to keep soul and body together. The moral of this is, if you are in the country do not go to the city to get a place as clerk in a store. For many reasons you had better go out to domestic service. There are exceptional employers who look after the moral and physical welfare of their employes, but they are few in number compared to the many who are indifferent.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Crescent Shoulder Cushion.—Make a cushion in the shape of a crescent, having it seven inches broad at the center and gradually sloping in a point at each end. Cover it with plush or satin upon which a pretty pattern has been painted or embroidered. A crazy work cover would look well, if the pieces are made very small and of pretty colors. Around the outer or corner side of the curve trim with a full plaiting of place. Hang it from the points over the back of the chair. Put full bows of ribbon at the points.

Peacock Table Scarf.—The following is from "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which can be had by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.: Materials—1¾ y.is. peacock blue satin; 1¾ yds. black Spanish lace 5 ins. wide; ¾ yd. crimson plush; 1¼ yds. silk or silesia for lining; 12 skeins gold embroidery, silk or crimson, the shade of the plush. Cut the plush diagonally across, and put upon each end of the satin with blind stitches, or with Point Russe or coral stitch. Outline the figure on the lace with the embroidery silk. Line the scarf and finish the ends with the lace. This is beautiful.

Fabric Painting: No. IV.—Wall Banners (Continued.)—Another handsome design for wall banners is the Bird of Paradise. On cream colored velvet or satin it makes an elegant and striking appearance. The pattern is somewhat larger than the cross with morning glories, and costs probably 60 cents. The pattern represents the bird seated on a vine with bell shaped blossoms. The bird, as well as the vine, are natives of the island of New Guinea. The same brushes and oils as used for the other banner, if you intend to paint on satin. If on velvet or plush the same oils, but stiff, bristle brushes. This bird, on account of its extreme beauty, is sometimes called the "bird of the Gods."

Lemon yellow No. 2, emerald green, mauve lace, chrome green, burnt sienna, Vandyke brown, pink madder, silver white and King's yellow will be the colors required. Paint first the heavy stem of the vine, upon which the bird is perched. To do this mix a little burnt sienna and Vandyke brown, adding two drops of each kind of oil. When this coat is dry, retouch with Vandyke brown, to which a little yellow and white has been added. Next paint the blossoms, which are a delicate pink. Add to pink madder a little white, blending down smoothly with oil. With this, paint the half-open buds and flowers, shading a little darker some of the petals. It is best, I think, to give them a second coat after the first is dry. The calyxes of the buds and blossoms are a greenish yellow; to chrome green add a little yellow, shading a little with pure chrome green. In shading with another color, always blend the other color in well. Paint the leaves with chrome green, first veining them all with burnt sienna. Retouch with a lighter shade of yellowish green, made by mixing yellow and emerald green. In the full blown blossoms stamens should be added after the other painting is dry. These are of light yellow made by mixing a little each of King's and your yellow No. 2. Paint the claws and bill with yellow and burnt sienna mixed, adding a very little vandyke brown. The dividing line between the bill or beak should be painted with pure yellow.

We are now ready to paint head and neck. Take of kings and yellow No. 2 equal parts. Blend down well with linseed oil, adding a drop or two of drying oil; with this color paint head and neck. Shade this into green on the neck by adding a little emerald green to the yellow. Paint the eye black. For the breast mix King's yellow and Vandyke brown, adding a little white. Retouch this with a little pure mauve lake to which a drop of each kind of oil has been added. Paint the crest with ivory black, retouching with crome green to give a greenish gloss. Do not put on the green until the black is dry. Paint the wings with alternate stripes of yellow and Vandyke brown, to which a little burnt sienna has been added. For the tail use alternate stripes of black and mauve lake, to which a very little black has been added. In making the stripes keep the colors distinct, using a different brush for each color. When the painting is entirely dry varnish with a sable brush and colorless varnish, the bird in fact will give it the gloss which it has in nature. Be very careful in using the varnish not to soil other parts of the goods.—E. S. L. THOMPSON.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; o, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; s, short.

Seed Point Lace.—Cast on 16 stitches. 1st row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 2; 2d row—sl 1 k the rest plain; all the even rows are the same; 3d row—s 1—k 10—o—n—o—n—o—k 2; 5th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 4—o—n—o—n—o—k 2; 7th row—s 1—k 12—o—n—o—n—o—k 2; 9th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 6—o—n—o—n—o—k 2; 11th row—s 1—k 14—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 2; 13th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 15th row—s 1—k 11—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 17th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 19th row—s 1—k 9—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 21st row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 23d row—s 1—k 7—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. Commence again at the first.

Narrow Edging.—Cast on five stitches. 1st row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 2; 2d row—k plain; and all the even rows are the same; 3d row—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 2; 5th row—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—k 2; 7th row—k 4—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. Now bind off 4 stitches knit the rest plain. Commence again at the first. If this does not find its way to the waste basket perhaps I will come again.—ELVA.

Correspondence.

OCCUPATIONS OF THE KINDERGARTEN.—The occupations of the kindergarten are perforating, sewing, weaving, folding, cutting, drawing, modeling and other employments, through which the child manifests the ideas received from the gifts.

In the gifts he investigates, analyses, combines and arranges; in the occupations he synthesizes, modifies and transforms.

The object of the occupations is twofold in character. First, to give employment and training to the eye and hand, as busy hands clear the thought of the brain. Second, to aid in the general development and in the development of special powers or talents. Whatever latent genius or talent is slumbering in the child will be stirred to life and expression by the training of the kindergarten.

The occupations of the kindergarten are those domestic employments, which engaged the primitive races in their first struggles toward civilization. That they are still the foundation on which civilization rests, indicates the culture and wisdom of Froebel and the enduring nature of his scheme of educational development.

The first and simplest occupation is perforating. This is done with a needle and a sheet of card-board accurately ruled in checks on one side. The child first perforates the outlines of animals, birds, flowers, and other objects with which he is familiar. When farther advanced he takes up the perforating school which consists of vertical, horizontal and slanting lines, single and in combination. After this is mastered he enters the field of embossing and invention, first copying forms of life and beauty and then making original designs.

The second occupation is sewing. In the first he had the point; he now uses the line which is generated by the point. He repeats with this occupation all of the exercises of the first except embossing, and has the new element of color introduced in the embroidery silks and worsted.

The material for the third occupation consists of tesutifully colored paper mats and fringes accurately cut. The fringes are woven into the mats like basket-work according to directions given by the kindergartner. The child is now allowed to copy a pattern. Number and color are particularly emphasized in this occupation and is a favorite one with the child, as many beautiful and useful articles can be made for Christmas and birth-day gifts. All of the occupations require the entire attention of the child, and lead to concentration of mind and purpose.

The folding material consists of colored squares of paper, which are folded according to certain rules, to produce geometrical and life forms, as well as original forms of beauty.

The cutting occupation consists of squares of paper like those of the folding occupation, which are first folded and then cut according to rule. The pieces are then arranged according to the child's fancy, so long as he does not violate the laws of symmetry, and are neatly mounted on sheets of card board. The exercises proceed from the simple to the complex, through a great variety of forms, the new including all that has gone before, until they come to the lace pattern, in which the pieces are so numerous and delicate, that it requires a deft hand and artistic skill to arrange them symmetrically, a piece of paper four inches square requiring hours to cut and mount. Children seldom remain in the kindergarten long enough to do such beautiful work as this, but every kindergartener is required to do all the work before she is considered capable of instructing others.

The intertwining consists of narrow strips of colored paper, which are folded lengthwise to give them consistency, and then arranged in a variety of intricate and beautiful forms; first, the outlines of geometrical forms are made, singly and in combination, and then by intertwining the most beautiful and artistic borders, rosettes, etc., from the antique are produced. These figures are often given in the drawing books to the confusion and perplexity of teachers and scholars. In the kindergarten the figures are made of contrasting colors, and are easily reproduced in drawing, because fully comprehended.

The interlacing slats are similar to the slats of the eighth gift.

The peas work consists of slender sticks from one, to five inches in length, on the ends of which are placed soaked peas to join them together. This occupation is used to represent the outlines of solids and to produce forms of life. Whole sets of furniture, wagons, baby carriages, etc., are made by the little ones.

The modeling is the culmination of all the occupations as far as creative activity is concerned. The child is given a lump of clay from which to produce some form of life. He will reproduce, according to the clearness of his conceptions, the ideas he has received through the gifts and occupations.

The external form will represent inward conditions. In the gifts we proceed from point to surface, surface to line, and from line to point, and in the occupations we reverse the progression and proceed from point to line, line to surface, and from surface to solid. The drawing, an important feature of the kindergarten, corresponds to the sticks of the tenth gift, in its adaptability to all the occupations. The first drawing consists of the representations of the circle, to correspond with the ball of the first and second gifts. Through gradual changes and modifications the fruits, beginning with the orange and apple, which are nearest the circle in form, vegetables and flowers are studied, cut and drawn from nature. Then the straight lines are taken up—some designs are made entirely of the various triangular forms. Then the curved and straight lines are combined and the child holds the key to all artistic combinations.

There are many other occupations for the younger children, and the number and variety are only limited by the genius and education of the kindergarten, if she is well grounded in the principles upon which Froebel raised the structure of the kindergarten.

The occupations and the gifts are given together, not at the same time, but in conjunction. So with the occupations, they alternate and complement each other.

"Business hands lend the thinking head to clearer views and deeper impressions."—K. G.

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT CHEAP INCUBATORS.—Some six years ago I began experimenting with incubators and in my anxiety for light on the subject I "bit" at everything that I found in print, but I soon found that I was following a "will-o'-the-wisp" and gave it up and went on with my own experiments. I soon found that a machine to be successful must be, to a great extent, self-regulating or automatic—else too much watching would be needed, adding greatly to the expense of running as well as to the skill required to manage it—the care needed to make, and the cost of running being the measure of success. After much labor and experiment I finally succeeded in making an incubator that gives excellent results, but at a cost of perhaps four times what it would have cost me to buy one from some successful manufacturer. I do not regret this in my own case, but every one may not be able to get as much satisfaction from their experiments as I did.

The "brooder" is a different matter, as no such accuracy is required. Take a tight box, three feet square and two feet high, make a small door in one side so you can put a coal oil lamp inside (a low one that will be close to the bottom) and you have the foundation. Now get two tin tubes an inch in diameter and put them through the box from top to bottom, having them project six inches above the top and pass through the bottom, making them fit air-tight where they pass through the top, and as nearly so as convenient where they pass through the bottom. These should be close to the lamp, one on each side. These are ventilators, and must be kept open, as must two similar tubes which project only one inch above the top and lack five or six inches of reaching the bottom, and which should be some distance from the other tubes and from the lamp. Bore two one inch holes through the sides of the box close to the top. Now make another box of the same size but only ten inches deep, and without top or bottom. Set it on top of the first box and be sure the joints are all tight. Next get a sash that will cover the top nicely, and you will have on "artificial mother" that will accommodate 50 or 60 chickens. It might they will incline to crowd together and some of the weaker ones might be smothered, but this might be obviated by dropping in some divisions that will separate them into four or five flocks. In the morning these can be taken out. The lamp will make plenty of warmth, but is more expensive to run—as it takes more oil—than more carefully and scientifically constructed brooders.

I had no thought when I offered to tell "Kate" about clean incubators of getting out a circular on the subject, but the inquiries have been so numerous and evinces such a widespread interest in the subject that I could not find time to write to all, even if I had nothing else to do, and so concluded to put my thoughts in type, as the only way out of the dilemma.

In conclusion, I wish to say that artificial incubation is a complete success, and is destined, in the near future, to revolutionize the poultry business, and any energetic woman who can secure a good incubator can, by judicious management, make a good living and lay by something for a rainy day—or to support a husband on. To those who are in poor health the out-door exercise and recreation will be worth much more healthward than many times the cost of an incubator spent for doctors' bills.—W. G. CHURCH, Clinton, Mo.

Inquiries.

Does any one know of a remedy for epilepsy?—A FRIEND.

Questions were asked by the above correspondent concerning a doctor, who has advertised widely through the papers. We cannot allow them to be published or answered through the HOUSEHOLD. It would be a free advertisement for the person mentioned.—ED.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please tell me a cure for soft corns?MRS. H. V. B.

Will "Farmer's Wife," who speaks of the Langshan variety of fowls in the BLADE of April 23, please tell where eggs of that variety may be procured, and the price?—A. E. C.

Will Miss Bouton please tell again the system of phonography considered best? I have lost my paper containing it.

Will some one tell what will take tea stains out of white table linen, that a careless laundress has set in it?

Is it true that chickens just ready to hatch will die during a severe thunder storm?—MRS. I. C. THATCHER.

Pitman's, or any of those founded upon Pitmans are good, in fact the best, although Graham's, is the most rapid.—ED.

Several of my chickens lately have had one or both of their feet swelled very much and in the center of the swelling is a hard, black spot. What is the disease or remedy? I would like an answer as soon as possible as I have some very valuable fowls; for fear the disease is infectious.—M. B. BROWN, Richfield, Minn.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please send directions for making collars out of feather edge rick rack, and also directions for rose leaf lace?—ANNIE S.

Will the sister who wrote about the "Queen of the Meadow" please explain through the HOUSEHOLD where it can be got and what it looks like?—MRS. S. A. COURTRIGHT, White county, Toney, Ind.

Is there any reader of the BLADE that can give information of a good, honest boy that wants a home with a farmer for clothes and board? Only two in the family. We want one from 12 to 15 years of age. Direct to Lock Box No. 10, Andover, Butler county, Kan.

I am an old man, and up to the middle of the month of December, 1884, have been in general good health. At that time I applied to my family physician; he pronounced, after examination, "dyspepsia." From that time up to the present I have taken medicine. Is there among the thousands of readers of the HOUSEHOLD of the BLADE some one who could, or would, send through the department a relief or cure for this trouble?—OLD MAN.

So many remedies have been given for dyspepsia in the HOUSEHOLD that it is impossible to go through the whole list again. One or two good ones will be given if our correspondents choose to send them. Probably your diet is at fault largely. Your family physician ought to be able to tell you about that.—ED.

Can any one give me a recipe to make toilet soap out of soft soap?—C. WEIGAND.

Will some one give me a recipe to color a hair switch dark brown; present color reddish brown?—A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD be kind enough to tell me how to clean a white wool or zephyr shawl? It is all open work in cobweb style.—ALICE.

Will the lady that gave Sampson snake root as a remedy for hives describe the plant so as to be fully recognized, and where it is to be found growing? Also, will some one tell me how and when to sow heliotrope, mignonette, verbena, balsam and anagallis-grandiflora seeds?—LATE.

Will some one tell how to prevent dahlias from falling when they grow tall? Also, how to clean kid gloves after they become soiled?—MARY STUCKEY.

Answers to Inquiries.

Let the lady who wished to take a little girl, write to Foundlings' home, 114 South Wood street, Chicago, Ill.—BESS.

If the lady who used aqua ammonia to soak her clothes had poured it in her soap and mixed it thoroughly she would have found no trouble I think in washing with it.—E. C.

Knowing from painful experience what it is to have a snorer in the house, I send a preventive to Estelle M., which I have lately heard of as coming from a lecturer: Make a cap for the head, perhaps turban shape would please the wearer best, sew pieces of elastic on each side and attach them also to a piece of cloth which should go under the chin. This "rigging" causes the snorer to keep his mouth shut when asleep, and yet allows him to open it when he ought to. I intend to try it, as I find putting a clothes pin on the snorer's nose is apt to make him "obstreperous." Query: Why are there more masculine than feminine snorers? Is it because their brain-power is greater, or because they are bound to be heard?—M. B. SEARLE, Hammond, Wis.

If S. A. R. will wash her plants with soft soap-suds it will destroy the green lice.—FRANCES.

In answer to "Prairie Nightingale's" inquiry about pop-corn balls, I send the following recipe: To make one dozen balls—make one gallon of pop-corn; take one pint of g ol molasses and boil it till it is stiff enough for candy; when done put in one teaspoonful of butter; then pour it over the pop-corn and stir it up; then grease the hands with butter and make into balls.—EVANGELINE NEWCOMB.

If "E. B. M." will observe the following hint, she will have no more trouble with shirt bosoms: Upon starching, do not let the shirt lie too long before ironing. After starching over the bosom board, rub with a cloth and wring out of hot water. Rub and iron alternately two or three times. In this way you not only have a smooth, but a well-polished bosom.

To sweeten rancid jars or crocks, turn them bottom up on the bare ground and let them remain two or three weeks. Then scald, and they will be as sweet as new.

When taking up carpets, before sweeping, sprinkle wet sawdust over the floor and you will not be troubled with dust.

If bed quilts dry in streaks, spread them on the grass at night when there is likely to be a heavy dew, and sweat up. In the morning, when wet with dew, turn them over, and let them remain till dry, and you will find the streaks have silently stolen away.—MRS. A. W. L.

I saw a quilt that had 1,900 pieces in it; it was pieced by Mrs. Jane Langston, of this place. Honeycomb is the name of it. She is 60 years old. I try all the knitting patterns; never got stalled yet. I am 62 years old.—MARGARET TYALOR.

To C. O.: Two colors, which by their mixture produce white light, are termed complimentary to each other. Thus: red and green, blue and orange, violet and yellow, etc., are complimentary to each other. —IVIE.

If Belle will procure five cents worth of powdered borax and add it to 1 pt. of alcohol, shake well and apply often, rubbing in well with a piece of canton flannel, her face will soon be as smooth and clear as it ever was. Please try and report.—A FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE.

"Farmer's Wife" wishes to say to numerous inquirers that she cannot give explicit directions sufficient to enable any one to make an incubator like the "wholesale," as it wastes a large per cent. of the eggs, and would prove a disappointment to many who could not afford the loss it involves. There are others that do much better in this respect. After repeated trials a large number of chicks in each batch "stick in the shell," owing to some unknown cause. I am still such a help, and so much better than a hen she would advise all who raise poultry to try some good reliable incubator, and not to attempt to make one from any "directions," as there are so many "conditions" necessary in order to achieve success. Write to J. L. Harris, Cinnaminson, New Jersey, for his circular of instructions in the management of both chicks and incubators, and you will get the desired information. Enclose stamp. There are "hot water" incubators or hydro machines, and also those heated by a lamp, costing from $15 to $30, that work with excellent results, and the other essential part, experience, must be gained by practice.—FARMER'S WIFE.

The above will show all inquirers that it will be useless to write for the address of "Farmer's Wife," as she can answer no more letters. We hope to be able to give a description of a good cheap incubator in the farm department soon, although we shall not do so unless satisfied that it will answer the purpose.—ED.

Recipes.

Breakfast Omelette.—Mix in a bowl of water ¼ lb. of flour, with 3 glassfuls of cream, add 6 whole eggs and season with salt and pepper, and whip thoroughly with an egg beater. Put in a flat pan, in which ½ lb. of butter has been previously melted; put this in the oven and bake without stirring. When it is a fine brown color slide it on to a dish, cover with a little melted butter and serve.—*Ex.*

To Cook Vegetable Oysters.—Wash, scrape and boil 1½ doz roots until tender, then mash through a colander. Add 2 eggs and ½ cupful sweet cream. Mix well, make into patties, roll in pulverized crackers and fry in hot lard like oysters.—MRS. B. G. TRUEBLTOD, Independence, Kansas.

Ginger Snaps.—One pint molasses, (syrup will do, but sugar house or N. O. is better) 1 teaspoonful soda. Mix and heat, but don't boil, ⅝ cup butter or lard or mixed; ginger to suit taste; flour to make very stiff dough, so stiff that the edges will break as you roll. Bake carefully. Don't scorch them and you will have best snap you ever ate.—ELVIRA.

Light Apple Dumplings.—For the benefit of "Bridget," who wants a recipe for light apple dumplings, I will say, make a dough as for light biscuit, with either sour milk and soda, or what I like best yeast powders; make the dumplings as for boiling; put them in a pan large enough to hold them all in a single layer, then turn in boiling water to half cover the dumplings; then put in the oven and bake with a moderate fire till done, when the water will be all boiled in the dumplings and they will be nice and light. Either hot or cold for a lunch.

Dressing for Turkey or Chicken.—Take stale bread or biscuit, salt and pepper, a small piece of butter, and a lot of powdered sage; turn a little hot water on, then with a spoon rub smooth; put in the fowl and cook.

Nice Sauce for Dumplings and Puddings.—Stir in a sauce pan 2 tablespoonfuls of flour with a little cold water till smooth. then pour in boiling water till about as thick as starch. Set on the stove and add ½ teacupful of sugar, a piece of butter as large as a hen's egg, ½ grated nutmeg, 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar, or currant jelly, a pinch of salt. A teaspoonful of lemon essence improves it. If these few recipes prove good and of use I will send more. I have tried several from the BLADE and liked them very much.—M. L.

Swelled Neck.—Wash the part with brine, and drink it also twice a day until cured.—M. C. FARR.

Cough Syrup.—1 pt. of horehound leaves, 2 doz. peach leaves, 1 qt. best white sugar, ½ pt. strained honey; boil the leaves in ½ gal. water until reduced to 1 qt.; strain and add sugar and honey, and boil down until a thick syrup; bottle for use. Take a dose when the cough troubles you, about a tablespoonful. This has been tested by consumptives and pronounced valuable.—MRS. C. B. WARRINTON.

Our Young Folks.

CRADLE SONG.

BY FRANCIS HOWARD WILLIAMS.

Sleep, my pretty one,
Sleep, my little one,
Rose in the garden is blooming so red;
Over the flowers the fleet-footed hours
Dance into dreamland to melody wed;
To the voice of the stream—to a song in a dream,
Sung low by the brook to its stone-covered bed.
Sung soft as if goes,
And the heart of the rose
Gives a tremulous leap
As the melody flows.
Ah! little one, sleep,
Sleep.

Peace, my little one,
Peace, my pretty one,
Lilies bend low to the breath of the breeze;
Lithe as a willow, the boat on the billow
High tosses the spray for the sunlight to tease,
With a kiss and a tear—with a rainbow, a fear,
For the light is the sun's and the spray is the sea's;
And the wind o'er the lea
Breaks to melody free,
As the waves that release
The low laugh of the sea.
My pretty one, peace,
Peace.

Joy, my pretty one,
Joy, my little one,
Fairies of night from their bright-jeweled cars
Fling a faint sheen and shimmer on ripples where glimmer
The upgazing eyes of the down-gazing stars:
And the boat, while it glides, sings the song of the tides
As they kiss into languor the sand of the brrs.
Oh, river how fleet,
Ere the melody meet
The sea's breath to destroy
What the echoes repeat:
My little one, joy,
Joy!

—*From the drama "Marie Del Carmen.*

FARMER GRIGGS'S BOGGART.

BY HOWARD PYLE.

Did you ever hear of a boggart? No? Then I will tell you. A boggart is a small imp that lives in a man's house unseen by any one, doing a little good and much harm. This imp was called a boggart in the old times; now we call such by other names—ill-temper, meanness, uncharitableness, and the like. Even now, they say, you may find a boggart in some houses.

Rap! tap! tap! came a knock at the door. The wind was piping Jack Frost's, for the time was winter, and it blew from the north. The snow lay all over the ground like soft feathers, and the hay-ricks looked as though each one wore a dunce-cap, like the dull boy in Dame Weeks's school over by the green. The icicles hung down by the thatch, and the little birds crouched shivering in the bare and leafless hedge-rows.

But inside the farm-house all was warm and pleasant; the great logs snapped and crackled and roared in the wide chimney-place, throwing red light up and down the walls, so that the dark night only looked in through the latticed windows. Farmer Griggs sat warming his knees at the blaze, smoking his pipe in great comfort, whilst his crock of ale warmed in the hot ashes.

Dame Griggs's spinning-wheel went hummm-m! hum-m-m-m! like a whole hiveful of bees, the cat purred in the warmth, the dog basked in the blaze, and little red sparks danced about the dishes standing all along in a row on the dresser.

But rap! tap! tap! came a knock at the door.

Then Farmer Griggs took his pipe from out his mouth.

"Did 'ee hear 'un, dame?" said he. "Zooks, now, there be somebody outside the door."

"Well, then, thou gert oaf, why don't 'ee let 'un in!" said Dame Griggs.

"Look 'ee now," said Georgie Griggs to himself, "sure women be of quicker wits than men." So he opened the door.

"Will you let me out of the cold, Georgie Griggs!" piped a small voice. Farmer Griggs looked down, and saw a little wight no taller than his knee standing in the snow on the door-step. His face was as brown as a berry, and he looked up like the farmer with great eyes as bright as those of a toad.

"Who be 'ee, little man?" said Farmer Griggs.

"I'm a boggart, at your service."

"Na, na," said Farmer Griggs, thee's in my house to the likes o' thee;" and he made out as though he would have shut the door in the face of the little urchin.

"But listen, Georgie Griggs," said the boggart. "I will do you a good service.

"What sarvice will 'ee do me, then?" said he.

"I'll tend your fires," said the manakin. "I'll bake your bread, I'll wash your dishes, I'll scour your pans, I'll scrub your floors, I'll brew your beer, I'll roast your meat, I'll boil your water, I'll stuff your sausages, I'll skim your milk, I'll make your butter, I'll press your cheese, I'll pluck your geese, I'll spin your thread, I'll knit your stockings, I'll mend your clothes, and I'll do all of the work in your house."

Then Farmer Griggs listened a little longer without shutting the door, and so did Dame Griggs. "What's thy name, boggart?" said he.

"Hardfist," said the boggart; and he came a little farther in at the door, for he saw that Farmer Griggs had a mind to let him in all of the way.

"I don't know," said Georgie Griggs, scratching his head doubtfully; "it's an ill thing lettin' mischief intull the house. There's better outside, I doubt."

"Shut the door, Georgie," called out Dame Griggs "Thou'rt lettin' the cold air intull th' room."

Then Farmer Griggs shut the door, but the boggart was on the inside.

The boggart came straightway over to the warm fire, and the dog growled "Chur-r-r-r!" and showed his teeth, and the cat spit anger and jumped up on the dresser, with her back arched and her tail on end.

Now imps like this boggart can only be seen as the frost is seen—when it is cold. So, as he grew warmer and warmer, he grew thin, like a jelly-fish, and, at last, when he had become warmed through, Farmer Griggs and the dame could see him no more than thin air.

But he was in the house, and he staid there, I can tell you. For a time everything went as smooth as cream; all of the work of the house was done as though by magic, for the boggart did all that he had promised; he made the fires, he baked the bread, he washed the dishes, he scoured the pans, he scrubbed the floors, he brewed the beer, he roasted the meat, he was everywhere, and did all of the work of the house. When Farmer Griggs saw these things done, and so deftly, he rubbed his hands and chuckled to himself. But after a time the boggart began to show his pranks. The first thing that he did was to escape the farmer's butter so that it was light of weight, and all of the people of the market-town hooted at him for giving less than he sold. Then he skimmed the children's milk so that they had nothing but poor watery stuff to pour over their pottage of a morning. He took the milk from the cat, so that it was likely to starve; he even pilfered the bones and scrapings of the dishes from the poor house dog, as though he was a very magpie. He blew out the rush-lights so that they were all in the dark after sunset; he made the fires burn cold, and played a hundred and forty other impish tricks of the like kind. As for the poor children, they were always crying and complaining that the boggart did this and the boggart did that, that he scraped the butter from their bread and pulled the coverlets off of them at night.

Still the boggart did his work well, and so Farmer Griggs put up with his evil ways as long as he could. At last the time came when he could bear it no longer.

"Look 'ee, now, Mally," said he to his dame, "it's all along o' thee that this trouble's come intull th' house. I'd never let the boggart in with my own good will!"

"I bade thee do naught but shut the door," answered Dame Griggs.

"Ay, it's easy enough to shut the door after the trouble's come in."

Then turn it out again."

"Turn him out! Odd's bodkins, that's woman's wit! Dost 'ee not see that there's no turnin' o' 'un out? Na, na; there's naught to do but to go out ourselves."

Yes; there was nothing else to be done. Go they must, if they would be rid of the boggart. So one fine bright day in the blessed spring-time they packed all of their belongings into a great wain, or cart, and set out to find them a new home.

Now, as they came to the bottom of Shooter's Hill, whom should they meet but their good neighbor and gossip Jerry Jenks.

"So, Georgie," said he, "you're leavin' th' ould house at last?"

"Hgh, Jerry," quoth Georgie; "we were forced tull it, neighbor, for that black boggart torments us so that there was no rest night nor day for it. The poor lambs's stomachs are empty, and the good dame's nigh dead for it. So off we go. Like th' fieldfares in th' autumn, we're flittin', we're flittin'!"

Now on the wain was a tall upright churn, and as soon as Georgie had ended his speech, the lid of the churn began to clipper-clapper, and who should speak out of it but the boggart himself. "Ay, Jerry," said he, "we're a-flittin', we're a-flittin', man! Good-day to ye, neighbor; good-day to ye. Come and see us some time."

"High!" cried Georgie Griggs; "art thou there, thou black imp? Then we'll all just go back tuil th' old house, for sure it's better to bear trouble there than in a new place."

So back they went again, boggart and all.

By this you may see, my dear, if you warm an imp by your fire, he will soon turn the whole house topsy-turvy. Likewise, one can not get rid of a boggart by going from here to there, for it is sure to be in the cart with the household things.

But how did Georgie Griggs get rid of his boggart? That I will tell you.

He went to Father Grimes, the wise man, who lived in a little house on the moor. "Father Grimes," said he, "how shall I get rid my boggart?"

Then Father Grimes told him to take this and that, and to do thus and so with them, and see what followed. So Farmer Griggs went to Hugh, the tailor's and told him to make a pretty red coat and a neat pair of breeches. Then he went to William, the hatter's, and bade him to make a nice little velvet cap with a bell at the top of it. Then he went to Thomas, the shoemaker's, and bade him to make a fine little pair of shoes. So they all did as he told them, and after these things were made he took them home with him.

He laid them on a warm spot on the hearth, where the boggart used to come to sleep at night. Then he and his dame hid in the closet to see what would follow.

Presently came the boggart, whisking here and dancing there, though neither the farmer nor the dame could see him any more than though he had been a puff of wind.

"High-ho!" cried the boggart, "these be fine things for sure." So saying he tried the hat upon his head, and it fitted exactly. Then he tried the coat on his shoulders, and they fitted as though they grew there. Then he tried the shoes on his feet, and there was never was such a fit. So he was clad all in his new clothes from top to toe, whereupon he began dancing until he made the ashes on the hearth spin around him as though they had gone mad, and as he danced he sang:

"Cap for the head—alas poor head!
Coat for the back—alas poor back!
Breeks for the legs—alas poor legs!
Shoon for the feet—alas poor feet!
If these be mine,

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Answers to Inquiries.

I noticed in your last issue a few questions in the farm department which I thought I would answer for general information. First, "Mrs. L. P." of Iowa, wishes to know what will preserve fence posts and hearts placed in the ground. A very simple, effective and cheap method is to mix pulverized charcoal and linseed oil together to the consistency of paint, and coat the posts and boards with it. The posts should be coated at least three or four inches above the ground, and they will last a life time. I have seen even basswood posts that have been treated in this way taken up ten years afterwards as sound as ever. Second, a question asked by "C. M.": "How can I raise grapes to the best advantage? Also, what kind of ground is best adapted to the culture of raspberries?" First, I will tell him not to select a very rich soil for grapes, then when he sets his vines let him set them nine feet between the rows and twelve feet apart in the row, and lay out his ground so he can drive in at one end of his vineyard, and turn around and come back. This will be necessary to make it convenient in mulching. Set three year old vines if you can. After you have set your vines make a trellis by taking posts eight and one-half feet long and give them the above treatment of oil and charcoal on three feet of the end you set in the ground, and set them two and one-half feet deep, leaving six feet of post above the surface. Then make your trellis by running wires from one end of the row to the other. I use four wires, one at the top of the posts and the other three spaced off evenly. Three wires will do. In cultivating, great care should be taken not to break any of the roots, as it causes the vine to bleed and the fruit to wither and drop off before coming to maturity. In the fall take your team and wagon and draw in coarse manure or litter, throwing it off on both sides as you drive along. Settle it nicely around the vines, and then with a one-horse plow, plow the ground toward the vines and leave till spring. Then plow the ground back again, and level a little around the vines and keep cultivated. This is a very easy way of keeping clean. In pruning leave three main stems, one running straight up and one branching each way. Always prune before the sap gets into the vine or else wait till they are all leaved out, if you wish to propagate vines and get as good as a three year old vine in one season. Then in July, lay some of the branches on the ground, leaving the top of the branch above the surface and tied to your trellis to keep it out of the way in cultivating. The buds will take root and it will also receive nourishment from the parent vine. If you wish to force a few grapes for early market and high prices, then before the fruit is quite matured girdle the wood which you wish to cut off the next spring, and the grape will mature quickly, there being sap enough in the branch you girdle to make the grape. If you wish to preserve some till late, pick some good, choice clusters, and carefully pack in oats and keep in a cool dry place. Raspberries do best in a good sandy soil. It is best to plant so you can drive between, and six feet in the row. Use no stakes, they are a nuisance. If you have any quantity of vines, trim out after picking, and be careful not to cultivate late in the season, as it starts a new growth of wood, which winter kills. Mulch and plow the same as grapes. The varieties for profit are the Common red and Gregg (black).—Thos. G. Mosher, Market Gardner and Fruit Grower, Freeport.

CURCULIO.—In answer to J. Anderson's inquiry in the BLADE of April 30, I would say that if he would saturate corncobs in carbon oil and tie them in his plum trees, I think he would find them in effective in keeping away the curculios. Try it.—H. E. MILLIGAN.

GROUND CHERRY.—If Mrs. M. A. Crane will send to C. W. Doe & Co., DesMoines, Ia., for their seed manual, she will find the husk tomato or ground cherry mentioned on page 28.—CARRIE D. PRICE, Colfax, Ia.

CURCULIO.—To destroy the curculio before they injure the fruit, hang cotties half full of sweetened water in the trees and they will go into the bottles and can not get out. It will be necessary to empty and fill the bottles twice a week part of the time. It is sure. I have used it many years.

SCABS MILK.—Wax to cover scabs or for trees injured by mice or rabbits: Rosin, 4 lbs.; linseed oil, 1 pint.

GRAFTING WAX.—Rosin, 21 lbs.; bees wax, 5 lbs.; tallow, 3 lbs.—F. M. ORCUTT, Norwalk, O. T.

Information Wanted.

WILD MORNING GLORY.—Will some readers of the BLADE give their experience with wild morning glory (called pea vine by some here)? Is there any way to rid land of them? Also, what crop does best on such land?—J. R. HALE, Yarmouth, Iowa.

GAPES.—Will you please inform me through the columns of the BLADE a cure for gapes among chickens?—A. F. S. [Young chicks are most subject to this disease, which is caused by small white worms that find their way into the wind-pipe while the chicks are in search of moisture, and accumulate there in bunches, causing a gaping for breath. Put the chicks infected into a barrel in which a quantity of powdered lime has been thrown; then shake the barrel, to cause the lime to fill the air around them, forcing them to inhale it. A little lime or carbolic acid should be added to their drinking water, and the chicks removed to fresh, clean ground.—ED.]

IRE NEAK.—Can any reader of the BLADE tell of a remedy for the leg neck in calves. The calves are dying around here fast and when opened there is a thick piece of flesh growing around the windpipe.—ORVILLE WILLYARD, Briley, Montgomery Co., Mich.

CHICKEN DISEASES.—Can any one of the BLADE readers tell me what ails my chickens and what to do for them. They have great difficulty in breathing. When they breathe they have a rattling noise in their throats and shake their heads as though they were trying to get something out of their heads, and sometimes their eyes get sore. The disease seems to be spreading. I also have another disease among the old fowls. I have opened several when they died, and their livers were very much enlarged and covered with ulcers; and sometimes around their entrails there would be a pint of water. Can any one tell me what it is and what to do? I take good care of my fowls and it is not for want of care. I am a reader of the BLADE and get a great deal of information from it.—MRS. R. L. POLAND, Lakeville, Sonoma, Co., Cal.

Various Items.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Here are a few items that are useful:

Few farmers think so far as to put a prop under the tongue or thills of farm carts while loading, or at other times when not in motion, and yet thoughtfulness in this matter would save much suffering to animals.

Basswood is the best lumber for water pipes; it keeps constantly saturated, and in this condition any wood is very durable. A farmer, who laid 300 yards of basswood logs nine years ago, finds them now as good as new.

Sweet potatoes must be well dried, packed in clean, dry barrels, not so tight as to exclude the air, and then the top may be covered with dry cotton flannel by first about two or three inches thick, to prevent them from wilting or drying up too much. Never put them in salt barrels, or over the tops so tight as to prevent the evaporation from sweating.

Eight years ago, a man near Philadelphia took a farm that paid its owner only $100 a year. He went to work, put his business brains with the labor of his hands; he worked hard and economically; he added to his knowledge and his plans year by year. His sales of poultry and eggs for 1884 amounted to $10,000. I say poultry raising will pay if properly conducted.

Sassafras poles for roosts will prevent lice.

Chip dirt from the side of the wood pile and old wood ashes are of the best possible dressings to put around fruit trees.

Oats have been hitherto far too much of a secondary crop, planted to eke out a shortness in corn. In feeding it will be found highly economical as well as healthful to cut the oats and straw together, mix with cotton seed meal or ship stuff, not forgetting salt.

To make soft soap: Mix ten pounds of potash in ten gallons of warm water over night; boil in the morning, adding six pounds grease; then put in a barrel, adding fifteen gallons warm water.

To fasten the teeth: Apply alum water to the gums daily.

To make hens lay perpetually: Give half an ounce fresh meat, chopped fine, every day while the ground is frozen, with plenty of grain, water, gravel and lime. Allow no cocks to run with them. Try it.

Clean tinware with kerosene oil.

To white clothes: Add a teaspoonful of turpentine or a lump of borax to the water in which they are boiled.

Beeswax and salt will make rusty flatirons as smooth as glass.

To prevent mould in ink: Add a few cloves.

To fatten poultry quickly, feed them with rice boiled in milk.

For laying power of the hen—1st year, 18 eggs; 2nd, 110; 3d, 127; 4th, 106; 5th, 70; 6th, 56; 7th, 37; 8th, 17; 9th, 0.

Coal Ashes.—The best purpose to which coal ashes can be applied, is in making garden walks. If well laid down no weeds or grass will grow, and by use they become as solid and more durable than bricks.

Rats—Heat plaster of paris in an iron vessel until it is done boiling, then mix it half and half with Indian meal. Lay it about where the rats can get it, and you will soon be rid of these pests.

A mixture of two parts of glycerine and one part ammonia and a little rose water will whiten and soften the skin.—JOHN D. LEISURE, Lawrence, Ind.

The BLADE has received a neat little book of 116 pages entitled, "How to Succeed with Fruits and Poultry," (with illustrations.) It contains much information to those engaged in fruit growing and poultry raising. By Robert Coates, Norwood Park, Ill.

HOW TO TAN SHEEP SKINS.—For mats, take two long-wool skins and make a strong suds, using hot water; when it is cold wash the skins in it, carefully squeezing them between the hands to get the dirt out of the wool, then wash the soap out with cold, clear water. Then dissolve alum and salt each a half pound, with a little hot water sufficient to cover the skins and let them soak in it over night for twelve hours, then hang over a pail to drain. When they are well drained, spread or stretch carefully over a board to dry. When a little damp, have one ounce of saltpetre and alum pulverized and sprinkle on the flesh side of each skin, rubbing in well; then lay the flesh sides together and hang in the shade for two or three days, turning the underskin uppermost every day until perfectly dry; then scrape the flesh side with a blunt knife to remove any remaining scraps of flesh. Trim off projecting points, rub the flesh side with the hands and they will be very white and handsome, suitable for a door or carriage mat.

Alfalfa vs. Clover.

There is so much said as to the wonderful value of alfalfa (luzerne of the French) that many farmers may be inclined to sow it for pasture or soiling. Its feeding value is almost identical with that of clover, and it is not a crop of special value where clover grows well. It requires a deep, porous soil where its roots may strike down. There, after it is well established, it is a lasting and heavy crop, especially where land may be irrigated. There is no evidence to show that it will give a greater burden, under similar circumstances, than will clover, the soil being adapted to either crop. In the Northwest, and especially east of the Mississippi, it produces light crops and is subject to winter kill. Farther west, on dry, deep soils, it seems hardy, takes the place of clover, and is a valuable adjunct to agriculture there. Full success has not been reached with this plant South, but in California, as on the pampas of South America, it has become so naturalized as to have covered large areas of country.

Useful Items.

Animals that are troubled with worms may be safely and speedily relieved by giving them a small dose of turpentine two or three times in their feed.

One teaspoonful of chloride of lime in three quarts of water will take stains from white goods. Rats and mice avoid chloride of lime.

If a spider or dish gets burned in using, do not scrape it, but put a little water and ashes in, and let it get warm; it will come off nicely.

Horses that have a rackful of hay before them all the time will grow poor, when fed a limited quantity with some grain they will become fat. The rack filled with hay becomes offensive from the horse's breath, and the animal must be partly starved before he will eat it.

Oil cloth may be kept bright when almost worn out, if, after washing it, you take a flannel cloth and dip a corner of it in kerosene, and rub the oil cloth with it. Of course, a very little oil goes a great ways, and care must be taken not to use too much.

A German test for watered milk consists in dipping a well-polished knitting needle into a deep vessel of milk, and then immediately withdrawing it in an upright position. If the milk is pure a drop of the fluid will hang to the needle, but the addition of even a small portion of water will prevent the adherence of the drop.

To destroy red ants, grease a plate with lard and set it where ants congregate; place a few bits of wood so the ants can climb on the plate easily; they will forsake any food or lard, when the plate is well covered with them turn it over a hot fire of coals; they will drop into the fire, and you can then reset the plate for another catch. A few repetitions will clean them out.

One of the difficulties which many farmers experience with their poultry is that the fowls persist in leaving their own houses, however comfortable and well fed they may be and will betake themselves to the barn, where they soon become a nuisance around stock. The best way to remedy this evil is to partition off a small room in the barn exclusively for their use. It should be removed from horses or other stock, and the fowls should be confined to their own apartments, at least during the night. A few fowls thus kept by themselves around barns will prove very profitable, as they will eat much that would otherwise prove profitable.

All Sorts.

Luck in farming consists in timely labor carefully performed.

It is reported that 1,000 new farms will be opened up in Dakota this season.

Stewart says: "Fifty-six quarts of skim milk and 56 pounds of corn will make as much pig growth as two bushels of corn."

Never discard a variety of small fruit, nor vegetable, nor potato, which gives satisfaction, for an untried new one, no matter who says that it is better.

France is the greatest egg producing country in the world, supplying not only her own people, but selling also to England, Germany and other countries.

Stock will need salt at this season, more than during the winter, and it is a matter which should be looked after. Many cases of hoven in cattle or colic in horses are caused by a deficiency of a supply of salt.

In Louisiana, where the winters are mild and where green forage can be depended on during most of the year, eight per cent. of all the cattle died during the last winter from lack of care or shelter, while unsheltered Massachusetts lost only 1¾ per cent. from the same causes.

Ohio tilemakers stated at their late convention that about 300,000,000 feet of drain tile have been used in Ohio since the beginning of tile drainage, and that the tile made in 1884 at the 500 factories of the state would make about 15,000 miles of drain, or one-fourth as much as that already in the ground.

Red Polled cattle come from Norfolk and Suffolk in Eastern England. They considerably resemble the Devons, save in being hornless. They are of medium size, claimed to be excellent dairy cattle, and of good merit as beef makers. They are not owned in large numbers in this country, but have some enthusiastic friends.

An experiment in England, reported in the *Farmers' Gazette*, as between a silo of stone and one of earth is as follows as to the earth silo: It consisted simply of a trench eight feet in length by five in breadth and five in depth, filled with rough grass, covered over with boards and with earth weighted. The ensilage is said to have been in quality equal to that in the large silo of masonry.

In keeping a horse fat, there is as much in the driver as in the feed. A horse well curried and rubbed with a woolen rag afterwards is sure to make a sleek-coated horse, and when well groomed is, we may say, half fed. A cross and nervous driver will fill the horse with fear and dread, and will rapidly run the horse down. Use any animal kindly. Always be firm and make it mind, but never get excited. A cool-headed driver makes a long-headed horse.

One by one the instruments and processes of our fathers are being relegated to the domain of the antiquated. Now the churn must go. Accordingly a French patent for passage of a suitable electric current through milk causes the rapid separation of the butter and renders churning unnecessary. The manufacture of cheese and the removal of rancidity from butter by electrical aid are also claimed.—*Scientist*.

The Trunk Murder Case.

Chicago detectives are still collecting evidence against the five Italians who are charged with the trunk murder, but have met with a singular set back. The expressman whom the police desired to identify the two Italians who employed another expressman named Lessiger to haul the trunk to the depot has left the city, through fright. He was a German employed by a man named Robbins, and had been in this country but a short time. When the trunk was brought to the corner both the German and Lessiger participated a few moments over the job, and finally Lessinger threw the trunk in his wagon and drove away. The German, upon hearing a couple of days later, that the trunk contained the dead body, drove to Robbins' house, and, throwing his cap on the floor, said he had had enough of the express business in Chicago. His whereabouts are unknown.

The Supreme court of Indiana affirmed the validity of the law requiring saloons to be closed from 11 p. m. to 5 a. m. The decision was unanimous.

News of the Week.

RIEL'S REBELLION.

Riel's Threat to Massacre Prisoners —The Prisoners Rescued and the Rebels Scattered.

Batouche has fallen. The rebels have fled, being driven from their rifle pits and ambush at the point of the bayonet. The charge was gallantly made by the Grenadiers.

Riel sent a messenger to Gen. Middleton, early in the day, saying: "If you persist in firing upon houses containing our women and children, we will massacre the prisoners in our hands."

The general, in reply, told him to gather his women and children into one house and it would not be fired upon.

Later, Riel sent an answer, thanking Middleton for his humane promise to save the women and children, but afterwards, as a general attack was just being made, he sent another messenger, saying he did not like war, but unless the troops retired, his original intention of massacreing the prisoners would be adhered to; but it came too late; the charge had already commenced, and in a few minutes the rebels were scattered and the prisoners rescued.

Batouche dispatch of the 12th gives the following account of Tuesday's fight: The Grenadiers, Midland battalion, 90th rifles, Boulton's cavalry, the French scouts and the Surveyors' corps advanced at 1 p. m. from camp, in extended order, and at 6 p. m. had reached a point a mile beyond Batouche, without any serious check. They were assisted by the nine-pounder gun of A battery and the two seven pounders of the Winnipeg battery, which shelled the rebels from bluff to bluff. The Gatling gun also did good service, and cleared several ravines.

The Midland battalion formed the right and rear; the Grenadiers were in the centre, and the 9th rifles on the left. They cheered as they advanced, hardly waiting to fire. They advanced with a rush on the rebels' position, driving them from their rifle pits one after another. The rebels' bullets fell like hail, but the men, in their enthusiasm, did not mind them and pushed forward, despite everything, sometimes being close up to the pits before the rebels fled. Many rebels swam the river, and some were shot while swimming.

All of Riel's prisoners were released from cellars in the village, and were pale and weak. The force bivouacked in the village at night, the zareba being left under a small guard.

Gen. Middleton is delighted beyond measure. The rebel loss was very heavy. The correspondent, riding about the field, saw the bodies of nine half-breeds and Indians, and four seriously wounded are in camp. Esquaws and papooses were found in the Indian camp. The losses of the troops were fully covered by previous dispatches.

A Fort Qu'Appelle dispatch says: "Yesterday your correspondent saw a letter written by Louis Riel, April 30, to relatives and dear friends here, calling upon them to come up and help him to plunder mission and stores, and take everything in the way of provisions. He tells them he has met the troops, and has had great success. The letter is couched in the most touching terms. The Indians here are all on their reserves and appear quiet. The 12th and 35th battalions received orders to proceed to the front. They leave in force on Monday, and two days forced marches. C. I. Scott's battalion arrived here to-night, and has gone into camp. The Winnipeg cavalry has been ordered north to join the Quebec cavalry at Touchwood."

ATTACKED BY POUNDMAKER.

Intelligence of an authentic nature says that the train with provisions which left Swift Current a week ago was attacked by Poundmaker and his Indians and captured after a fight in which several were wounded and two killed. Thirty-one teams and 21 teamsters were captured. Ten teamsters escaped. The train was within thirteen miles of Battleford.

KILLED BY INDIANS.

A dispatch from Battleford of May 14 says: "A party of seven mounted police patrolling near the entrance of Eagle Hills, ten miles from here, were surprised by a large band of mounted Indians, and fired on. Constable Elliott was instantly killed, dropping out of his saddle, and Constable Spencer was wounded in the body, but succeeded in riding away. A courier came through the hills about the same time. He came up with a train of ox-teams carrying provisions up Swift Current trail to this point, but was waiting for an escort from here to take them through the hills, with horses gone and contents taken. It is supposed that about 20 oxen and 10 horse teams were captured by the Indians. They carried general supplies. Elliott, who was killed, was an Englishman, a son of a British officer. Spencer comes from West Troy, N. Y. The patrol was under the command of Sergt. Gordon."

RIEL CAPTURED.

News has reached Winnipeg from reliable sources that Riel, the rebel leader, was captured Friday by Dominion troops. His followers are scattered, and it is believed the rebellion is ended.

Riel was captured at noon Friday, three miles north of Batoche, by three scouts named Diepl, Thorne and Armstrong. He appeared unconcerned, but begged not to be shot. He was taken to Gen. Middleton's headquarters.

Riel appears careworn and haggard. He has let his hair grow long, and is dressed in poorer fashion than most of the half-breeds captured. While talking to Gen. Middleton, as well as could be seen from the outside of the tent, his eyes rolled from side to side with the look of a haunted man. He evidently was the most frightened man in camp, and in constant fear of violence at the hands of the soldiers. There is no danger of any such violence. Riel says he wants a fair trial.

There is great excitement at Halifax over the capture of Riel, and much curiosity as to what will be done with him is expressed.

HALFBREEDS SURRENDERING.

The reports are that the half-breeds are arriving at Gen. Middleton's camp and surrendering in large numbers. They all say they were forced into the rebellion. Charles Nolin is blamed by all as the instigator of the half-breeds, and Moukman as the instigator among the Indians.

Forty bodies of rebels have been found on the field, fifteen of which are Indians.

Father Moulin, the parish priest, was asked as to the losses of the rebels in the fighting at Batouche. He gave them as 51 killed and 173 wounded. His statement may be relied upon as accurate.

More Trouble with Idaho Mormons.

Blackfoot, Idaho, advices of May 13, say: Last Saturday three deputies visited Paris to arrest eight persons charged with illegal cohabitation. They found an assemblage at the meeting house, the chief Mormons (the ones wanted) being inside. The deputies attempted to enter but were refused admission under the claim that the meeting was a private one. The doors were locked and guarded inside and out. The deputies were bantered to go in and bring out the men, but were given to understand that they would be severely dealt with if they attempted to do so. Seeing no chance to arrest the men the crowd was so determined, the deputies left, followed by part of the crowd. That afternoon the deputies arrested Sam. Humphrey, out of town; also, Simpson, and took them to Montpelier. Sunday they brought the prisoners to Blackfoot after an attempt had been made at Montpelier to rescue them. The deputies wired Marshal Dubaise Sunday. He took a special train to Montpelier, arriving there Monday. He called at the places of all county officers, but none were there. He searched two or three houses but found no one that was wanted. At least 150 Mormons were on the street, but no resistance was offered. Dubaise had warrants for nearly all the officers who are polygamists under the new laws of the territory.

At Salt Lake, John D. Jones pleaded guilty to unlawful cohabitation, and was fined $300 and the costs. About fifteen similar cases are on the docket, and more to come.

Justice to the Old Soldiers.

The Pennsylvania legislature passed finally the bill providing that every exsoldier who dies in the state in destitute circumstances shall be buried at the expense of the county in which the death occurs, the cost not to exceed $35, and a headstone to be erected at a cost not exceeding $15. The governor had vetoed the bill on the ground that it includes within its provisions ex-soldiers of every state who may happen to die in Pennsylvania, and it puts the cost on the counties in an unconstitutional way. The House passed the bill over the veto by a vote of 139 to 16.

Hog Products.

The Cincinnati *Price Current* says: Considerable reduction is shown in the number of hogs handled the past week by the Western packers compared with the preceding week, and also in comparison with the corresponding time last year. Our returns indicate a total of 140,000 hogs packed during the week, against 175,000 last week and 180,000 for the corresponding time last year. This makes a total of 1,515,000 hogs since March 1, compared with 955,000 a year ago, an increase of 200,000, distributed as follows: Chicago, 96,000; Kansas City, 178,000; St. Louis, 53,000; Cincinnati, 35,500; Indianapolis, 18,000; Milwaukee, 62,000; Cedar Rapids, 45,000; Cleveland, 32,085.

RELIGIOUS FANATICISM.

A Norwegian Starts a New Sort of Religion in a Chicago Laundry and Receives Several "Revelations."

A strange phase of religious fanaticism developed itself in Justice Woodman's court in Chicago. Karl Stianzon, 38 years of age, complained that Aanund Reinertson, a muscular looking fellow, 38 years of age, had threatened to kill him, and refused to give him up his wife. Reinertson was held in $300 bonds to keep the peace. All connected with the story are Norwegians, and the scene of their difficulty was the "Bee Hive Laundry," in the cellar of 151 West Indiana street. Ten years ago Reinertson came to this country, and for some time lived in the South. Four years ago he came to Chicago, and became a member of the Trinity Norwegian Lutheran church. The preaching and the tenets did not please him, and not being able to have his way, he left the congregation two years ago. Since then he has had several revelations, one of which authorized him to act as the sole representative of Christ on earth, giving him power to remit sins and teach a new order of communal life. He assumes civil as well as ecclesiastical rights, and says that no marriage is valid without his sanction. With these views he gathered around him three Norwegian families in the basement where he runs his Bee Hive laundry, one of the families being Karl Stianzon, his wife and two children. Karl said that for the past year the husbands have not been allowed to associate with their wives, except in the work of the laundry. Tuesday last he asked that his wife should be restored to him, and Reinertson's reply was that he would crush his head. Stianzon consulted with Rev. N. C. Brun, pastor of the Bethlehem Norwegian church, and the result was that Stianzon got his wife and Reinerstorn was arrested on the charge for which he was held in bonds.

Stianzon, on gaining possession of his wife, took her to 268 Hubbard street, and up to 10 o'clock Monday night it took all his time to watch her to keep her from escaping to the laundry. Finally he yielded and went back with her to Reinerston, the prophet. There the reporter found them lovingly side by side, late last night, and glorifying Reinerston.

Reinerston said Stianzon came back with tears in his eyes, asking that he be readmitted to the community. Stianzon explained to the reporter, through Reinerston, that such was the fact, and his wife confirmed it. The other women and men were talked to, and they all admitted that they were happy and glorifying God in the true spirit.

A Row and a Rumpus Among the Women.

The women's department of the World's Exposition at New Orleans has from the beginning been the source and scene of much heartburning and bickering among the gentler sex, and in not a few cases they have almost come to blows over their feuds. A day or two ago Mrs. Marion McBride, of Boston, who had in the early days of the exposition been appointed chief of the press bureau of the women's department by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, but who had never presented herself for the discharge of the duties of the position, peremptorily demanded the office. Mrs. Howe, chief of the woman's department, resisted the demand in the last days of the exposition, and appealed to the board of management, who sustained Mrs. Howe and rejected the claims of Mrs. McBride. This was the end of that controversy, but another one has broken out on the heels of Mrs. Augustus Wilson, woman commissioner for the state of Kansas, was duly appointed and commissioned by Gov. Glick, who was then the executive of the state, but is so no longer, having served out his term. Mrs. Wilson has been acting all the time in charge of the women's department of Kansas, but recently Mrs. Howe, chief of the women's department, had some trouble with her and excluded her from the weekly meetings of the women commissioners. The Hon. Frank Bacon, United States commissioner for Kansas, appealed to the exposition board of management for a settlement of the case, and the board declares Mrs. Wilson entitled to representation in the women's department, and sent a notification to Mrs. Howe to that effect. Thursday the meeting of the women commissioners took place, when Mrs. Howe excluded Mrs. Wilson from the meeting again in defiance of the authority of the board of management. The board, it is understood, will vindicate its authority, and a lively rumpus in the women's department is expected.

A Celebrated Dakota Mining Case.

The case in which the Sitting Bull mining company is the appellant and the Richmond company is the respondent, is now before the Supreme court of Dakota, and is attracting much attention. The case involves valuable mineral lands in the Black Hills, worth probably $2,000,000, and is most ably advocated on both sides. In 1877 the corporation known as the Sitting Bull mining company, discovered a vein of rich ore, located a claim, and followed the find. The Richmond company struck a lead about the same time, and likewise followed the vein. After tunneling 640 feet, the Sitting Bull company intercepted the Richmond tunnel. The Richmond company procured a temporary injunction restraining the Sitting Bull company from proceeding further. The case was tried before Judge Church, and decided in favor of the Richmond company. Fifty or 60 days were consumed in the trial, and the defendants in the action expended thousands of dollars in procuring maps and cuts of the two tunnels and adjacent claims. The law of the case was the principal point involved. The Sitting Bull company appealed from the decision. It is said that under Judge Church's opinion claims are not secured by a United States patent. The decision of the Supreme court is awaited with much anxiety by the mining operators of the territory.

A Georgia Farmer Killed by Bees.

Mr. Meshack Boaz, one of Gordon county's oldest settlers, and one among her most respected citizens and progressive farmers, died at his home, in Sugar valley district, under unusual circumstances. Though a man advanced in years, being 80 years of age, Mr. Boaz was out on his farm looking after his farming interests. He returned to the house at about the usual dinner hour and upon arriving there found his bees swarming. He undertook to hive them, and was stung one time on the top of the head, from the effects of which he died late in the evening. After receiving the stinging the pain became so intense that a physician was sent for, but upon his arrival no seriousness was attached to the matter and he left. After leaving, Mr. Boaz became decidedly worse, and the physician was sent for again, but before his second arrival Mr. Boaz was dead. He was walking about the yard a short time before his death, and had gone in and laid down on a lounge in his back veranda, where he died shortly after lying down.

The Tariff League Organized.

A meeting of the directors of the American Protective Tariff league, which was partly organized some months ago under a call of the Eastern Pig Iron association, was held in New York Wednesday. Among those present was Thos. Dudley, of New Jersey, Gov. Cheney of New Hampshire, George Draper and George M. Russell, of Massachusetts, Conrad Baker, jr., president of the Metropolitan Industrial league of New York, E. M. Ammidown and M. M. Butlong, of New York; W. A. Ingham, of Philadelphia, and Henry S. Eckert, of Reading. A committee of the league which had been in conference with other organizations submitted a plan by which all organizations made a report and a constitution was adopted. Representative members are chosen by auxiliary associations. General members become such on payment of $1. It was decided to incorporate the league.

A Cattle War in Texas.

The adjutant general is in receipt of information that six thousand head of cattle, purchased in South Texas by Abner Taylor & Co., and now en route to their Dallam county ranche, have been stopped at Harrold, Wichita county, by north Texas cattlemen, and forbidden to proceed further. Those having in charge the cattle applied to a company of rangers located near Harrold for protection, alleging that armed men would resist their passage through the country. The rangers telegraphed the adjutant general for instructions and were ordered to respond promptly to any call made upon them by the civil authorities, to whom the men in charge of the cattle were referred for aid and assistance. If they refuse or fail, the government will invoke the military power of the state. Bloodshed and trouble are anticipated when the drive is attempted.

National Temperance Society.

The 30th annual meeting of the National Temperance society was held in New York Tuesday. The report of Sec. Stearns showed that the financial depression of the country had affected the temperance cause materially. There were distributed 550,450 pages of books, pamphlets, etc. The entire receipts from memberships, legacies, etc., were $8,897. Missionary work caused an outlay of $12,000. The treasurer's report showed the entire receipts for the year were $60,218. The expenses slightly exceeded that amount. Temperance organizations throughout the world were urged to unite in a monster demonstration on the centennial of the inauguration of the temperance movement in '85 September.

PENNSYLVANIA FIENDS.

A New Brunswick Woman and a Philadelphia Man for Whom Hanging Would be Too Good.

Emma Belmont, an eight-year-old child taken by Elizabeth Hendricks, of New Brunswick, Pa., in January last from the Home for Destitute Children in Philadelphia, is in a dying condition from abuse inflicted upon her by that woman. The neighbors for some time have known that Mrs. Hendricks was in the habit of frequently whipping the child, but there had been no interference, as it was not imagined that the matter was so serious. Wednesday it came out that on Monday night, as a punishment for inability to learn a lesson, the child had been tied to a door-knob in a position unable to either kneel or sit, and had been kept there all night. Tuesday morning Mrs. Hendricks released the girl, but flogged her severely with a stick of wood and a heavy horsewhip upon the head, body, and limbs. Afterwards she heated a poker red-hot and seared the child's abdomen with it. Then she covered the burn with a mustard plaster. Complaint was made, and the chief of police visited the house. He found the child in a dark garrett loft covered with rags. Her body presented a horrible appearance. Mrs. Hendricks declared that the filthy condition of the child's head came from her pounding it against the door while struggling to free herself Monday night. The other wounds upon the child the woman admitted having inflicted. She was arrested and the child was taken to the city hospital, where the doctors say it cannot live.

At the inquest on the body of Lottie Cook-Onofri, in Philadelphia, the revolting story of her cruel death was told under oath. Her stepfather, the Italian, A. Achille Onofri, who is accused of killing her, was present as a prisoner, and seemed to be overwhelmed by the predicament into which his brutal nature had brought him. Abundant testimony was adduced to prove all that has already been said of the horrible story. The body of the child, who was only nine years old, was covered with cuts and bruises. The coroner's physician testified that her veins were almost empty, and that the child had literally been starved and beaten to death.

On Monday, it was shown Onofri flogged little Lottie nearly all day, using a tuck rope, a heavy strap and a stout stick, the handle of the latter being broken on her head or body. Her stepfather also tied her hand and foot and compelled her to kneel down for hours. At night she crawled up stairs to bed, and because she moaned and complained of her back, Onofri beat her with the shovel. It was shown that after lying quiet a while the dying child again began to moan, when he, in a great rage, tied up her face, smothered her head under a pillow, and sat upon it. When released the young victim, as her little sister Mabel said, "lay very quiet."

Onofri then struck her twice in the face with his fist, and, although she did not stir, struck her again with the shovel. Then, becoming alarmed at the increasing pallor on her little face, the stepfather sent for a doctor. When the physician arrived the child was in Onofri's arms dead. The case was continued in order that the testimony of the other children may be taken.

A Captain's Story of the Sea—Icebergs 800 Feet High.

Capt. Lord, of the steamer Celtic, which arrived in New York Tuesday from Leith, make the following report: On May 6, at 6 a. m., in latitude 48° north, longitude 47° 10 west, we found a solid wall of packed ice, intersecting our forward progress and extending as far as the eye could reach in a west northwest and south-southeast direction. We at once decided to look for a passage to the southward. This we did unsuccessfully all day. As we advanced to the south, following the outward, or eastward, curvature of the ice, which at times threaded its way to the west-southwest, gradually curving back to the eastward, and in some cases even as far back as northeast, the icebergs became exceedingly numerous; they were from 200 to 800 feet in height, and of the dimensions of large islands. The weather now became thick with fog, and it was with the utmost difficulty that we could thread our way through. The man on the lookout no sooner reporting ice on the starboard bow than he had to repeat his report with one on the port bow, right ahead, etc.

After a struggle of 72 hours we were able to get clear of the ice. In all my experience at sea, I have never seen or heard of such immense quantities of ice in that latitude.

Barb Wire Cases Decided.

Important decisions were rendered at Des Moines by Judge Brewer, of the United States circuit court, in the barb wire cases of Washburn & Moen against the Farmers' Protective association and against Walter & J. E. Brodes. The court sustained the Glidden wire patent as valid, and held it was infringed by the wire manufactured by the defendants. The Glidden barb is the one in almost universal use. The opinion by the court was oral, but reviewed the cases at length. Glidden was held to be the first inventor of barb bearing his name, and his patent, therefore, was sustained throughout.

Another barb wire case decided at the same time was brought up on the Putnam machine patent, it being claimed that this was infringed by what is known as the Penny machine. The court held that the two machines were radically distinct and different, and that the Putnam patent was not infringed by the Penny machines. The question of infringement was the only one decided in the machine case. Counsel for the defendants asked that, pending an appeal to the Supreme court of the United States, they be allowed to continue the manufacture of wire upon payment of royalty into the court, but this matter was reserved to be acted on by the judge some time during the next week.

Italians Engaged to Work on a Railroad Swindled Out of $825.

About one month ago, Joseph and George Abatisuaro arrived in Chicago in search of laborers for service at Indianapolis. They enlisted the assistance of Frank Rotunna and Toney Mascarillo, and established headquarters. Subsequently George Abatisuaro returned to Indianapolis, Frank remaining in Chicago. Within the past two weeks they have succeeded in engaging 150 Italians to work on a railroad, that is, it is charged, purely fictitious. Last Wednesday George wired Frank Rotunno, announcing that the complement of 150 men required was wanted at once, and closed with a request that they come "to-morrow night. The four men had previously obtained $5 50 from each of the 150 for transportation and commissions, and when the dispatch was received, Rotunna, Mascarillo and Abatisuaro had been paid a total of $825. The party was to have started last Thursday night, but for some unexplained reason they delayed until Tuesday night. When those bilked gathered at the Michigan Central depot to take the cars, after waiting until 11 o'clock, it began to dawn upon them that something was wrong. The police have arrested Rotunna and Mascarillo, but the resident partner has escaped.

The Boomers Again Invading Oklahoma.

A special dispatch from Cheyenne Agency, I. T., says: Twenty-seven boomers' wagons, partially loaded with Indian supplies from Arkansas City, have gone into the territory, delivered their goods and then moved into the Oklahoma district, where they have located claims and commenced farming operations.

A report reaches Cheyenne that the boomers are exultant, and have sent word to the campers in the vicinity of Caldwell that the coast is again clear for another raid. Some of their number openly boasted they had outwitted the authorities. Each of the 27 wagons contained from two to three men. They went from Cheyenne Agency directly down Cimarron river, by Camp Russell, which had just been vacated by the troops, which had been ordered to the Northwest. It is the judgment of the authorities at the agency that all the boomers left on the border will again flock into Oklahoma, although the Fifth cavalry, under command of Gen. Wesley Merritt, are now under marching orders to take the place of the Ninth, just moved.

The Iowa Liquor Law.

Notices were served by the sheriff on a dozen of the principal saloon-keepers of Council Bluffs, requiring them to appear before judges of the court of record to show cause why injunctions should not issue to restrain them from selling intoxicating liquors contrary to law, and thereby maintaining a nuisance. Jerry Meerk, Mike Nolan's Kramer, of the Colorado house, and establishments of that kind are affected by these notices. The saloons in the Ogden and Pacific houses remain untouched so far. The plaintiff in all these proceedings is a man named Overton, who is in the lumber business, and who really lives in Omaha, but who is one of the principal agents of the temperance alliance. He frequently indulges in street preaching on fine Sunday mornings. The temperance alliance failed to enlist the council in the crusade, so Overton and a few others have set the legal machinery in motion. The movement has created a profound sensation.

Business Failures.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number, for the United States 203, and for Canada 26, or a total of 229, as against a total of 248 last week, and 208 the week previous to the last. The casualties are pretty evenly divided among the different sections of the country.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Appointments.

The secretary of the interior has appointed the following named special agents in the bureau of labor, at a salary of $4 per day: Henry Jones, of Georgia, for general duty in the United States; J. H. Graves, of Delaware, for duty in Delaware and New Jersey.

The President has appointed the following named presidential postmasters: Samuel A. Ashe, at Raleigh, N. C.; James F. Vogt, at Lemars, Iowa; John McWilliams, at Coatesville, Pa.

The commissioner of the general land office has selected William Walker, of Oden, Ills., as chief clerk of that office, to succeed William Dempsey, the present chief clerk.

The President has made the following appointments: Joseph M. Poe, appraiser of merchandise, district of Cuyahoga, O.; James Curren, supervising inspector of steam vessels for the third district. To be collectors of internal revenue—George L. Spear, for the district of Vermont; Charles E. Hasbrook, for the Sixth district of Missouri; Edmund A. Bigler, for the Twenty-third district of Pennsylvania; Edward C. Wall, for the First district of Wisconsin; Hugh Rinard

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Afghanistan.

Gen. Komaroff's latest dispatches regarding the collision between the Russians and Afghans reiterates with fuller details his earlier accounts of the affair. He says the Afghans sent a taunting message to the Russians declaring that "they would thrash the Russians as they had thrashed the English." The Afghans, Gen. Komaroff again insists, fired the first shots, and so were responsible for bringing on the engagement. Gen. Komaroff says he learned from prisoners who were captured in the battle that the Afghan leaders had ordered the Sariks to furnish a contingent of 1,000 men to the Afghan army. The time which had been allowed the Sariks to determine whether they would comply with this order, expired the day the battle occurred, and an answer from them was expected by the Afghans on that day. The effect produced by the Russian success on the minds of the neighboring people was so great that directly after the battle the Sarik and Erasarik Turcomans offered their allegiance to Russia.

Condie Stephen, the bearer of dispatches from Sir Peter Lumsden to the government, says: "The British commission started for Tierpul directly after the Penjdeh battle. Reaching the Paropamisus mountains, a terrific snow storm rendered progress slow. Many camp followers were lost. The defeated Afghans retreated by another route, via Maruchak and Bala-Murghab. The Penjdeh valley is a most fertile oasis and a lovely country, with splendid pasture lands. In spring time the ground is literally carpeted with flowers. Dr. Aitcheson, the botanical expert, was delighted. He made a valuable collection of flora. The valley abounds in game. The party killed 150 pheasants daily. The Murghab abounds in water-fowl; the hills are stocked with gazelle, antelope, wild sheep and pigs. The Afghans were always kind and attentive to the wants of the commission, and did their utmost to provide them with food and comfort. Though the task was a difficult one, the country being uninhabitable. The party saw ruins of numerous ancient towns." When Mr. Stephen left the commission, all the members were in good health and spirits.

Col. Alikanoff, who commanded the Russians in their attack on Penjdeh, remains at Merv with 2,000 troops.

The Russians have two battalions of infantry and 80 cavalry, with two batteries at Serakhs. They have strong outposts at Pulikhatum and Zaliffakar.

A dispatch from Tierpul says that the people of Afghanistan expect that England will avenge the defeat of the Afghans by the Russians, or indemnify the Ameer for his losses. The dispatch also says that Yakubi Sarik is dead, and represents Russia as the friend of Afghanistan.

Earl Granville is communicating with M. DeGiers in regard to keeping order on the new Russo-Afghan frontier.

It is reported that M. DeGiers has asked whether England will accept the responsibility for acts of the frontier tribes nominally under the control of the Ameer. It is the intention of M. DeGiers to leave Russia freedom to extend the frontier on the first excuse of tribal disorders.

The new Afghan frontier line starts at a point north of Zulfikar, and runs thence to the north of Chahtamak. From the latter place the line extends northward down the Kushk river to Ganzie Khan, and proceeds thence eastward and south of Penjdeh to Khoja Saleh.

Reports continue to reach St. Petersburg from Teheran concerning the revolt of the Mohammedan population of Kasagar, in Chinese Turkestan, against Chinese rule. It is now stated that the revolutionists have driven the Mandarins from all the principal towns. It is also said that the leaders of the Mohammedans is a son of Yahoub Neey, and that he has invoked Russian protection, and has asked Russia to occupy Kasgar and supply the rebels with arms and ammunition.

Great Britain.

The government's majority on Sir Massey Lope's motion was obtained through pressure and a threat that the ministers would resign if defeated. A number of county liberals who desired to abstain from voting were compelled to vote on appeal of the liberal whips, who pointed out that a defeat would mean the placing of the government in the hands of the conservatives. The London *Standard* says: "It is rumored that Lord Dufferin in reply raises a difficulty in regard to the Indian frontier line. It is expected that a commission of officers will be appointed to examine the northwest portion of India, with a view of taking into consideration measures of defense. Afghan merchants residing at Merv have petitioned Russia to allow an Afghan agency there.'

A MOB IN LONDON.

A mob of 10,000 created great disturbance at a meeting in Trafalgar square Wednesday, where a meeting was in progress at the Nelson monument. Soon after the mob had compelled the speakers to leave it, they seized down to the front of the National club, which faces Trafalgar square. Every person noticed entering or leaving the club building was mobbed. The attitude of the crowd was so menacing that the club doors were closed and a messenger was dispatched to the Scotland Yard for additional police. At 9 o'clock the rioters were still in full possession of Trafalgar square, and Northumberland avenue was also occupied by large crowds. Many arrests have been made since then, and the police force has been largely reinforced and charged a number of times upon the mob and had made several arrests.

ASSAILING GLADSTONE.

A sensation has been caused by the publication in the London *Times* of a letter from Lord Randolph Churchill, assailing Gladstone during his speech Thursday night last against the amendment to the registry bill. Lord Randolph alludes to the premier as "this unhappy man," "this melancholy personage," "this incapable, malicious, sneaking Whig." The letter concludes: "The process of sneaking down to the House of Lords and making a variety of false assertions is quite in accordance with what little is known of Gladstone's public career."

A ROYAL MARRIAGE GIFT.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Gladstone moved and Sir Stafford Northcote seconded, the granting of an annuity of £6,000 to Princess Beatrice on the occasion of her forthcoming marriage. Mr. Labouchere opposed the motion. He thought the queen should provide the annuity. The annuity was voted by 337 against 38.

Gladstone, in moving the annuity, urged the House to bear in mind that the Princess Beatrice was the last of the queen's children for whom a demand of this kind could be made. "The marriage of Princess Beatrice," continued the prime minister, "like all the previous marriages of Her Majesty's family, is based upon genuine attachment." The government hoped, Mr. Gladstone said, to submit the whole question of the civil list and future grants to royalty to a parliamentary committee at the next session.

THE CAUSE OF THE LONDON RIOT.

The growth of the opposition to the proposed spirit and beer measures leads to the belief that Mr. Childers will be compelled to revise the budget.

A HITCH IN PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

The London *Standard*, in an editorial, says: "To speak plainly, the draft of the Anglo-Russian agreement which was sent to St. Petersburg for approval, is found to be wholly unacceptable to the latter. Then, is not formally rejected, it has been so thoroughly condemned in detail that practically it has ceased to be an agreement. There is something vastly more serious than a hitch in the proceedings. We are back in February again, the situation being only altered to our disadvantage."

A Calcutta correspondent denies that there has been a stoppage of military preparations in India. He says that all rumors to that effect are untrue.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says it is untrue that Russia has either accepted or rejected the English proposals regarding the Afghan frontier line. The *Gazette* declares there is no serious hitch in the negotiations, although it is possible that the few points which remain open may postpone the negotiations for a short time.

The London *Globe* states that England demanded a definite pledge from Russia to respect the new Russo-Afghan frontier, under any circumstances, and to renew the assurance that Afghanistan was outside of Russian sphere. Russia refused to accede to this request of England, and retaliated by also demanding further concessions.

GLADSTONE'S STATEMENT.

Gladstone stated in the House of Lords, Friday, that Russia's reply to the proposals concerning the Afghan agreement had been awaited for some days. As the negotiations were incomplete, the papers would be "broken off" at the Penjdeh incident.

Concerning the business of the session, Gladstone said the government intended to deal with the Scotch crofter's bill, the Scottish secretary bill, and the Irish crimes act. He said he regretted that during the present session it would be impossible to deal with the land government of Ireland bill, and also the bill relating to the purchase of land in Ireland.

In regard to the report that Russia had given an intimation of a demand to have an acknowledged Russian representative at Cabul, Gladstone said he knew nothing. Referring to the Crimes' act, he said he would state, without entering into details, that the government intended to embody various provisions in that act which they deemed to be both valuable and equitable. This statement was greeted with groans by the Parnellite members.

It would be the duty of the government, continued the premier, to press the house to pass the bill into law. Were the conditions more favorable, the government would be most anxious to deal with the question of self-government in Ireland, and that of land purchase in Ireland, both of which and towards which the government felt they had unfulfilled obligations. It was with great regret that the government announced their inability to ask the House to deal with those measures during the present session.

JOHN BRIGHT'S VIEWS.

John Bright, in answer to a letter from an American friend, asking if England would return to the policy of protection, writes as follows: "Not until the United States return to slavery. England's present danger is in its foreign policy. The Tories and Liberals are equally blamable for the lunatic policy of adding millions to the military expenses of the nation, while trade is depressed and the poor are badly housed."

A PANIC IN INDIA.

The London *Post* claims to have information that Earl Dufferin has written an alarming letter, describing the disastrous effect produced in India by the yielding policy of the ministry in the negotiations with Russia. The report is not generally credited.

The Afghan correspondence, dealing with the Penjdeh battle, including Sir Peter Lumsden's dispatches subsequent thereto, will be presented to Parliament this week.

THE RESULT OF BOYTON'S "EXPERIMENT."

The inquiry of the naval authorities regarding H. M. S. Garnet's experience in New York Harbor is supposed to be closed for the present. Vice Admiral Commerall favors sending to the admiralty in London the papers regarding Lieut. Gardiner's action in releasing Boyton and the others captured in New York harbor, without taking them to Capt. Hand, on board the Garnet. In the meantime Lieut. Gardiner remains under arrest on board his ship, at Halifax. The sentry on the bow of the Garnet that night received 45 days' imprisonment, the severest punishment the captain can give without referring the case to a court-martial. No other persons on the Garnet are held blameable in the matter, and no charges are preferred against the captain or any other person on board.

Russia.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says: "The basis of the Anglo-Russian agreement appears to consist in the abolition of the neutral zone, in favor of a direct boundary between Russia and Afghanistan. The Russian government circles think this will secure lasting peace, the neutral zone having been a constant cause of discussion."

RUSSIA WANTS TO FIGHT.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg states that Russia has entirely rejected the British proposals. The same dispatch also states that Russia will demand the right to have an acknowledged Russian representative at Cabul, the capital of Afghanistan. French diplomats think this latter demand, if made, will prove more serious than any frontier question.

KOMAROFF AGAIN.

The St. Petersburg *Official Messenger* publishes a report from Gen. Komeroff, to the effect that the Sariks are opposed to the new frontier line proposed by England, claiming that it is an infringement upon their rights, and gives the best land in the disputed territory to the Afghans.

A council of ministars was held, and after thoroughly discussing the subject, it was decided to support the claims of the Sariks.

Further negotiations between England and Russia will now be necessary, so that the claims of the Sariks may be considered before the Anglo-Russian agreement can be approved by Russia.

KOMAROFF'S REWARD.

The Czar has sent Gen. Komaroff a sword of honor. The hilt of the sword is gold, and the scabbard is richly set with diamonds. The present was accompanied by an autograph letter from the Czar, warmly praising Gen Komaroff's military measures and his prudence and firmness in dealing with the Afghans, as well as his gallantry in the engagement at Penjdeh. A similar honor was conferred upon Gen. Zakrjewski.

MUST SPEAK THE RUSSIAN LANGUAGE.

From St. Petersburg comes the news that the Russian government has decided upon Russianizing the German provinces along the Baltic, and to accomplish this the Czar has issued a ukase that hereafter the Russian language shall be taught in all the schools in these provinces, and shall entirely replace the German language in these schools wherein heretofore it has been taught. A similar edict has been issued in Warsaw in the official journal. This edict makes the Russian language the sole language to be taught in all the elementary schools in Russian Poland.

Egypt.

There is a fearful amount of sickness among the British and Egyptian troops at Suakim. The sick berths in all the ships are crowded with patients, and additional hospitals are being erected on shore.

Negotiations are proceeding with Turkey for the latter's occupation of Suakim and the Soudan, on the following basis: The Porte engages to assist in suppressing the slave trade and in developing external commercial relations. Besides the formal proposals made through Fehmi Pasha, if the Porte accepts, an English company will obtain the option of securing a concession to construct a railway to Berber, and will receive other trading rights. Lord Granville is also negotiating with the Italian government concerning an alternative scheme for the occupation of the Red sea literal in the event of a failure to come to an agreement with the Porte.

Hundreds of officers and soldiers from the remnant of Lord Wolseley's Nile expedition, are arriving at Wady Halfa and Cairo. Many of them are on the sick list.

A great battle is expected to be fought soon at Khartoum, between El Mahdi and the rival false-prophet. The latter has collected an immense force of followers, and they are now advancing to attack the Mahdi.

The English government has asked the Egyptian government if it is willing to purchase the railway material now on board the ships at Suakim.

Gen. Wolseley has issued his farewell address, in which he announces his withdrawal of the British troops from Soudan, and highly praises the conduct of all departments of the service during the campaign.

France.

VICTOR HUGO DYING.

Victor Hugo is dangerously ill.

Victor Hugo is sinking rapidly. Crowds of sympathizing friends at present surround the residence of the venerable poet, in Paris, anxiously awaiting the result of his affliction.

FRANCE AND SPAIN.

The Spanish Minister of Marine answered the Senate that the Spanish government had asked the French government for an explanation of the hoisting of the French flag in Spanish territory in Africa.

The Cholera.

Over 4,700 persons have been inoculated with cholera microbes by Dr. Ferran in the province of Valencia, as a preventative of the disease. The new system is said to be entirely successful, and the epidemic is disappearing. Dr. Ferran intends to visit England within a few weeks.

Mexico.

BLOODY BATTLE IN MEXICO.

Private advices from Hermosillo, Mexico, say that the Mexican troops attacked the Yaquis Wednesday, near Massa. Three hundred Yoquis are reported killed. The Mexican loss is 80 killed and wounded. Four Americans were with the Mexicans, of whom two were killed, and one, named McKenzie, wounded. The report of the battle is not yet officially confirmed. The government prohibits reports being published.

Central America.

A TREATY OF PEACE.

Advices are received of a treaty of peace and alliance entered into between Honduras, San Salvador, Costa Rica and Nicaragua. Two days after the signing of the treaty, Pres. Zalvador, of San Salvador, issued a circular addressed to his ministers and generals, saying that as he only wished peace and harmony, he had accepted through the mediation of the several Central American states, a proposition proclaiming in Guatemala, as well as San Salvador, a decree granting general amnesty to all involved in the late revolution. Pres. Zalvador, besides exacting a war indemnity of $100,000,000, says that to maintain peace in the future it would be necessary to dismember Guatemala, leaving that country only sufficient land to equalize her strength and wealth with other Central American states. He asks the other states to aid him in this project.

Canada.

RIEL'S TRIAL.

Chief Justice Wallbridge, of Winnipeg, in speaking of the course to be adopted in regard to Riel, said that according to the law Riel would have to be tried in the district or the province where he was captured. He could not be brought to Winnipeg or sent to Ottawa. The Dominion government might issue a special commission and send up judges to try him.

Riel says he hopes none of the half-breeds would suffer for his own family. He then commenced praying. In appearance he is now a common half-breed, and looks very dilapidated. He spends most of his time talking in a wandering manner and in praying.

The capture of Riel will end the rebellion, so far as the half-breeds are concerned. A band of Indians came in from the West to help Riel, and were met by the half-breeds, who told them the war was over. Some of the prisoners were placed on board the boat. In parting from their families there were many pitiful scenes of women crying and holding up babies for fathers to kiss.

POUNDMAKER CAPTURED.

Dispatches from Winnipeg state that Col. Otter made an attack on Poundmaker, and after a severe battle, captured him and took 129 prisoners. The battle was fought in Eagle Hills, and Otter made an assault against orders. Twenty-one Canadians were killed and 19 English.

No trace of the teamsters taken by Poundmaker a week ago, was found, and it is supposed they have been massacred.

LATER.—It is now said that no engagement has taken place, and that Poundmaker has not been captured.

Notes.

The German Reichstag voted in favor of the proposal to make the duty on wheat three marks.

The recent *Bosphore Egyptien* incident has made absolutely necessary very reduced changes in the laws affecting the press in Egypt.

The Egyptian convention cannot be ratified by the German Reichstag now until autumn. Austria will follow the same course.

The St. Petersburg *Novoe Vremya* revives the discussion of the question of an Anglo-Russian alliance, with Herat belonging to Russia.

The Moscow *Gazette* says that Russia's resolute attitude has brought the British cabinet to confess its mistakes, and to hasten to rectify them.

The late British envoy at Cabul resigned on account of the murder of a relative, shortly before the ameer's visit to Lord Dufferin.

Ex-Empress Eugenie's gift of the Pharo palace to the city of Mars illes has been annulled, in consequence of a dispute regarding the terms of transfer.

The Russian minister at Pekin is much concerned over the English occupation at Quelpaart. Vladivostock is closed to foreign vessels, unless brought in by Russian pilots.

M. De Freycinet has assured a deputation that the French government have no intention of abandoning the Madagascar expedition. *Le Paris* says that 3,500 French infantry and cavalry will be sent to Madagascar from Tonquin.

Garibaldi's memoirs, a mass of autograph manuscripts, have been arranged and edited. At a family council, it was decided to accede to the request of the Italian government to delay the publication of the memoirs until ten years after the date of Garibaldi's death.

Statin Bey, who it has been generally believed, was killed with Gordon in Khartoum, is, according to statements contained in letters received by some of his relatives in Vienna, still alive, and at present a prisoner in El Mahdi's hands.

Earl Kimberly, secretary for India, announced in the House of Lords that a plan had been officially sanctioned, involving an outlay of $5,000,000 for railways and military roads, including a line to Quetta for the defense of India.

The *Reforma* and *Rassegna*, of Rome, and other Liberal Italian papers of Rome, are opposed to an Italian occupation of Egypt unless England promises an armed support in the event of Italy becoming involved in a European quarrel. The Italian military journal, *Excercito*, approves the occupation of Egypt by Italy.

The Madrid *Imparcial* announces the hoisting of the French flag at several villages in Spanish territories on the Mun River. The journal is indignant at this violation of Spanish rights, and urges the necessity of the government's taking steps to protect Spanish interests in the gulf of Guinea.

AMERICANS KIDNAPPED.

White Slavery in Guatemala—A Case that Calls for Prompt Investigation.

The New York *Herald* publishes a story from Key West, Florida, which gives an account of the kidnapping of Eliza Santa Rosa, a youth of 16 years, from New Orleans. Rosa relates a pitiful story which, if true, would call for a full investigation by our government. Rosa states that last September, at New Orleans, he was enticed on board a vessel, the captain of which offered to take him to Key West. While he was talking with the captain the vessel sailed, and he and 66 others, who had been also entrapped, were carried to Puerto Barrios, Guatemala, by the steamer Elia Knight. He arrived at Puerto Barrios, in Guatemala, about sundown of Wednesday, October 8, after a voyage of a little over six months. Owing to eating poor food and drinking brackish water, nearly all of the party were sick; five were for four days unable to get on deck. Altogether the passage was a very disagreeable one. They anchored in the open harbor about a quarter of a mile from shore. "When Jim O'Donald, of Glasgow, Scotland, of Irish descent, (the man who entrapped me at New Orleans) along with the captain and mate, went ashore. I heard him call out, 'Here are your cattle for which I am to get $10 per head.' We were landed in small boats and counted, whereupon O'Donald went up to the office of J. P. Bousierron, the president of the railroad company, and received $670 for this shipment of 67 men. Bousierron, though a Kentuckian, spoke French fluently. N. B. Day, of Chattanooga, Tenn., is vice-president. When I left New Orleans I had $22 in my pocket. As we were landing, Mr. Day sung out, 'Hurrah! Look at the boys; there is plenty of money there.' Mr. Bousierron said to the soldiers, 'Go to searching.' The soldiers are native blacks, and spoke English, and were under the command of a tall white man. If any of our party objected to being searched, his money and arms were taken from him by force, and there was a tree near at hand, and a lash was shaken to show him that he would be tied up and whipped.

"As we were brought ashore in small parties, those remaining on board did not know what was in store for them until they, too, were forced to give up their property. Pres. Bousierron sat at a table with a box at hand, into which he dropped the money as it was passed to him by the soldiers after taking it from our party. As it was never intended that the workmen should ever earn and be paid money enough to get away from Puerto Barrios, they were at once robbed of what money they brought with them in order that that door of escape might also be closed against them.

"The work at Puerto Barrios was commenced in July, but during August and September there were not many men secured. In October they began to get their supplies. New Orleans was filling up with people, and O'Donald and Stallings knew how to get them to Puerto Barrios. I figured up the following receipts of laborers up to January 14, when I left: At work when our party arrived, about 300; our party, per Ella Knight, 67; brought by the Wanderer, 275; brought by the Blanche Henderson, 120; brought by the Elia Knight, 17—total, 677. At work when I left, about 200; to be accounted for, 477.

"If a laborer would not go out to work, he was denied food. Men were kicked till they left sick beds to return to work. The system was one of torture, but life was cheap. The men only cost the company $10 each. It was Pres Bousierron's habit to pay us a monthly visit from the interior, riding a mule. If unable to come himself, he sent his agent to inspect the work and report. The men were worked in gangs of 10, 17 or 20, and whatever a man was told to do he was expected to do. There were no Sunday's allowed at Puerto Barrios. There were no ministry, no church, no religious services of any kind while I was there."

The Iowa Liquor Law.

The Muscatine *Journal* publishes the full text of an important decision bearing upon an injunction proceeding under the state prohibitory law, rendered in writing by Judge French, of the circuit court. Judge French holds that the first injunction proceeding instituted against a saloon has priority to any other injunction proceedings against the same saloon.

This is regarded as a great victory for the saloons, as sham injunction proceedings have been instituted by friends of saloons against nearly every saloon in Muscatine. The Temperance Alliance will appeal the case to the supreme court.

At Sioux City, Ia., under the $1,000 license law passed by the council, eleven saloons took out licenses Monday, and many more, it is thought, will follow suit. The city authorities promise to close all saloons not paying the $1,000 license. Beer gardens were open on Sunday, for the first time this season. There were speaking and great rejoicing by German citizens.

The 17-Year Locusts on Hand.

A special from Bridgeport, Ills., says the 17-year locusts, which Prof. Reilly predicted, as mentioned in recent Washington dispatches, were to have made their first appearance there. They have been found in large numbers, close to the surface of the ground, and moving upwards. The indications are strong that an unusually large swarm will appear in a short time. Very extensive apple orchards were planted by capitalists this spring, and a large eruption of locusts will most certainly kill them.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Bourbon Factions.

All indications point to an interesting fight among the Democratic leaders when Congress assembles in December next. Randall and Carlisle will lead their respective Democratic factions. The exact form which the contest will assume and the precise lines upon which it will be conducted remain undeveloped, but there can be no mistaking the portents of the movements and the significance of the mutterings of the antagonistic forces. Both Randall and Carlisle have large and pronounced followings. The bitterness between these two forces has been growing intensely since the organization of the last House of Representatives, and promises to increase until the speaker of the next House shall be chosen.

Cleveland and the Temperance People.

Several days ago a delegation from the order of Good Templars of the District of Columbia called on the President and left with him a written address, urging him to make diligent inquiry into the personal habits and associations of the persons he should appoint to offices in the district. In reply to the address the President said: "I read your address with great interest. It is something tangible, and if all men would come to me as you have, my labor would be greatly lessened. The temperance people are good people, and friends of law and order. Before I left New York I determined to give the district a good government, but there are so many conflicting claims that I am sometimes at a loss to know what to do, but you come with clear statements of which I will take further notice."

He Had Filed His Papers.

Rep. Scott, of the Erie, Pa., district, went to the State department to ask for the appointment of one of his constituents as a consul to some point or other across the sea. Bayard put on one of his favorite aristocratic airs, and acting as if the office at issue was the English mission instead of a consulship, stiffly informed the congressman if he would file the papers in the case they would be considered in their turn.

"File papers and be d——l," was Scott's emphatic rejoinder. "I filed a check for $25,000 last fall and helped to elect this administration, and that is all the papers I intend to file. Good morning."

Thus delivering himself Scott turned upon his heel and made for the door, leaving the astonished secretary of state gazing at his receding form. Scott is mad through and through to think that Bayard, who did not give a cent to the campaign expenses, because he was not nominated at Chicago instead of Cleveland, is now able to have so much to say in dealing out offices and using his power to give them to his own friends to the exclusion of the Democrats who worked and gave their money toward carrying the election.

Presidential Appointments.

The President has appointed the following named Presidential postmasters: Albert B. Page, at Houlton, Me.; Paul B. Laine, at Palatka, Fla.; Jacob B. O'Dell, at Tarrytown, N. Y.; Michael Wyerbett, at Aurora, Ill.; Miss Sue Debois, at Marion Court-house, S. C.; James D. Watson, at Maryfield, Ky.; W. R. Cocke, at Victoria, Texas; Willis H. Bates, at Dalton, Texas; James E. Pinnell, at Lebanon, Ind.; George W. Cooper, at Columbus, Ind.; B. Crampton, at Delphi, Ind.; Charles A. Bawles, at Okego, Mich.; Marshal P. Maxon, at Union City, Mich.; Willard Stearns, at Adrian, Mich.; Curtis Reed, at Menasha, Wis.; Robert E. Austin, at Tama City, Iowa; Norman E. Curtis, at Marion, Iowa; Geo. S. Wilson, at Indianola, Iowa; Cyrus A. Rider, at Anthony, Kan.; S. P. DeJarnet, at Cherokah, Kan.; Gothieb Christ, at Sabetha, Kan.; Geo. H. Titcomb, at Waterville, Kan.; Eugene Bancroft, at Mankato, Kan.; J. Morgan, at Kearney, Neb.; Matthew D. Crow, at Pueblo, Col.; Milton H. Huntress, at Breckenridge, Col.

Postmaster General Vilas's letter on offensive partisans has let loose a flood of applications for positions as postoffices. Col. Vilas does not know whom to thank for this sudden misfortune, but the postoffice detectives are out trying to find the congressman who gave his confidential letter to the press. Meanwhile the postmaster general is trying to do the best he can under the circumstances. He has had among the thousands of letters received since the publication of the letter a constant inquiry as to what affidavits were necessary to secure the offensive partisanship, so he has had a blank affidavit drawn up, and it will be printed in large quantities for distribution among the rank and file of the Democracy.

The Winning Card.

Most of the visitors who call upon the President leave their cards with the doorkeeper. Besides saving the cards the names are entered in a book kept for that purpose. The attaches of the White House from long experience are able to form a very good impression of the character and standing of callers from their cards. A colonel's or general's card, they say, indicates a clean man. The negligence of callers to provide themselves with cards of any description indicates that the caller has not been accustomed to make visits where cards are necessary. Loud cards or cards extravagantly gotten up tell them volumes. When a caller has a carefully engraved card he usually receives more attention than if he were armed with cheap, unprinted bits of card and present cards containing references to their business or occupation are treated accordingly.

Samuel J. Tilden.

It is reported that Samuel J. Tilden has recovered his "second wind," as the sporting men say, and is much better physically than for several years past. People who are in his confidence say he spends considerable time upon a manuscript of some nature, which is believed to be his political memoirs. A recent visitor to Gramercy Park, who talked with Tilden's cook, was informed by that person that the old gentleman had developed an inordinate appetite for pastry, of which rhubarb pies formed the principal feature. The plant contains properties that Tilden believes to have a wholesome effect upon his system.

American Sunday School Union.

A large audience gathered in the Clinton avenue Reformed church at Newark, N. J., Sunday evening at the 61st anniversary services of the American Sunday School union. The address of welcome was made by the pastor of the church, Rev. Dr. W. J. R. Taylor. Morris K. Jessup, of New York, presided and gave a summary of the society's work during the past year as follows: The new Sunday schools organized number 1,799, with 67,666 scholars, averaging nearly five schools and gathering into them 185 scholars per day for each day in the year. The schools aided numbered 17,138, with a membership of over 160,000. There were 18,259 Bibles and Testaments distributed, 33,707 family visits were made and 8,982 addresses were delivered by the missionaries of the society. Addresses were made by Rev. J. H. Barrows, D. D., of Chicago, and Rev. J. A. Raukin, D. D., of Orange Valley, and local ministers.

Industrial Progress.

The progress of the manufacturing industries of the country, including incorporated companies, as reported to *New Enterprises*, for the week ending April 25, is as follows:

	No.	Estimated outlay or capital stock.
Bridges	6	$ 178,800
Buildings (costing over $5,000 each)	191	3,074,328
Churches	10	186,500
Electric light	2	175,000
Foundations	6	
Gas works	3	1,525,000
Manufacturing (various)	49	12,146,500
Mills, factories, etc	41	545,000
Mining	12	2,650,000
Railroads	7	2,400,000
Total	327	$23,076,128

Beecher on Evolution.

Henry Ward Beecher closed his sermon Sunday by announcing that he would give a series of sermons explaining his views upon evolution, a doctrine he had been one of the first to accept and which was now held by almost every intelligent man. He wished to leave on record his attitude upon the subject of evolution in religion. He could not fail to see that another must ere long succeed him in the pulpit, and after preaching these sermons he would "lay and by revise them and put them in a book, and when I do I shall die." He believed that the young people of his congregation would live to see the doctrine he had taught them universally accepted. He urged them finally to adhere to and work out in themselves the higher standard and duty of aspiration, and to meet him in Heaven.

Eating Diseased Pork.

A special from Mason, Mich., says: Some time ago a family named Turah killed a hog that had been sick but had recovered. The family and several others—eight persons in all—partook of the meat and about a week or ten days later were taken sick, all being similarly affected. On Wednesday John Turah, aged 18, died; Theo. Turah, his father, and Mary Bratham and her little daughter, it is said, cannot recover. Four others are in a critical condition, and it is doubtful if any of them will recover.

A $40,000 Bull Dead.

Rudolph, the finest Hereford bull in the world, the property of the Wyoming Hereford association, died near Cheyenne, Monday, after a veterinary surgical operation, in which a tumor of 65 pounds was taken from him. He was valued at $40,000.

CAN SUCH THINGS BE?

Racy Reading About the Old Sinner, Gladstone, and the Young Sinner, the Prince of Wales, and the "Gayest Court in Europe."

Parliamentary circles are greatly excited over the attack on the private character of Mr. Gladstone, Sir Charles Dilke, colonial secretary, and the Marquis of Hartington, secretary of war, made in the letters sent to Paris papers by Count Paul Vassali. Advance sheets of these letters have been supplied to a number of the English papers. The count's letters give a number of scandals against the three gentlemen named. Some of these scandals are old, but many of them are new. It will perhaps be news to most American readers that Mr. Gladstone is vulnerable to gossip, especially to gossip concerning women. But count Paul Vassali refers circumstantially to the premier as having been engaged in a not very creditable intrigue with a loving woman described as "Laura," who is known to many, and who is described in the count's letter as a woman who has contracted some very respectable debts in Paris society, "the only thing about her," says Vassali, "which can be called respectable." The count in that part of his literature in which he associated the name of the British premier with that of "Laura B," declares that "the beauty named had occasion to send her portrait to her admirer, and Mrs. Gladstone, who jealously watches over the whims and fancies of her husband, sent the portrait back."

Concerning the same subject, Count Paul Vassali says, among other things: "I cannot tell you whether the relations of 'the grand old man' with Mrs. Langtry have ever really stepped beyond the bounds of a certain sentimentalism, but I can tell you that he has not ceased to pay his court to women. He has a passion for *billet doux*, and even from his seat in Parliament he will send notes to one of his beautiful assistants, which, often handed to discreet messengers under the eyes of Mrs. Gladstone, are suppressed."

Commenting upon the rumors about Mr. Gladstone's alleged relations with Madame Novidoff, the editor of the Paris *Nouvelle Revue*, which is publishing Count Vassali's letters, declares, as a friend of the lady, that the reports are false. He adds, however, that he cannot affirm that a woman of such intelligence as that possessed by Mme. Novidff is not flattered by the sentiments with which she inspires Mr. Gladstone; but he denies that she has ever responded, even with a shadow of flirtation.

Count Paul Vassali refers to Lord Hartington's alleged long connection with a celebrated duchess. The count says the marquis does not attempt to please any other woman. "She governs him entirely," the count says, "and is discreet enough to respect the proprieties of society which, thankful for this concession, closes its eyes."

THE PRINCE, TOO.

The Prince of Wales comes into Count Vassali's letter for a great deal of space. In one paragraph about a prominent characteristic of his royal highness, the author has the following: "The Prince of Wales' graciousness towards pretty women amounts to weakness. His mother's court is the gayest court in Europe. The prince himself allows his fair friends any familiarity which they may choose to take, and he often overlooks very striking liberty. His incomparable tact helps him to get out of the most delicate positions. The prince knows how to remain the *grand seigneur* amid all the rogueishness of pretty women."

It is rumored that steps will be taken to suppress the publication of Count Vassali's letters in the English papers.

Destructive Forest Fires in Wisconsin and Michigan—Floods and Hurricanes in Kansas.

Destructive forest fires raged Saturday and Sunday in Brown, Shawano and Oconto counties, Wis., and in the vicinity of Oscoda, East Saginaw and Ludington, Mich. The loss will be very heavy.

A cyclone in Rooks county, Kan., destroyed $50,000 worth of property. Several lives are reported lost. Among the fatally injured are Rev. Mr. Grimes, wife and child killed; a child, name unknown, fatally injured; Geo. Campbell, missing, supposed to have been killed; S. J. Johnson, badly injured by falling timbers in a stable where he had taken refuge. The loss at Bull City and Stockton consists of chimneys blown down and window glass broken by the hail. Some hail stones measured four inches in diameter.

One of the heaviest rain floods that has ever visited southern Kansas occurred last Friday, flooding Elk and Verdegris rivers and drowning a great number of cattle. Six persons were drowned on Card creek, among whom were Mr. Ria, Mrs. Wood and two children. There is no telegraph connection with the west line of the Southern Kansas road, hence the delay in getting news. Great damage has been done to the railroad and other bridges.

A water spout descended upon a ravine near Kearney, Neb., Friday night, washing a family of emigrants, named Scott, from their wagon and drowning two children.

Ten tents at the Couch Oklahoma camp, near Caldwell, Kan., were blown down during a wind storm Friday night, and a number of persons injured, though none dangerously hurt. Considerable of their property was destroyed.

A special from Oscoda, Mich., says 7,000,000 feet of lumber, belonging to the Ausable company, had been destroyed up to 11 o'clock Saturday night, and at that time the flames were still raging. This, in addition to losses heretofore given, will make the loss enormous, while there is practically no insurance on the lumber destroyed.

The round-house of the E., C. & N. railroad company, at Cortland, N. Y., burned Sunday. Loss nearly $100,000.

Every Man Has His Creed—Ingersoll a Naturalist.

The Rev. J. Z. Taylor, of Kansas City, preached in the Christian church at the corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-fifth street, Chicago, on the subject "The Doctrine of Col. Ingersoll." He chose for his text: "Wherefore, by their fruits shall ye know them."

The preacher said that every man had his creed, and that it was as impossible for the human mind to be devoid of a creed as of thought. The great conflict in the religious world in the early ages of Christianity was between the supernatural law and revealed religion, and the conflict may be said to have been continued until the seventeenth century, when the so-called doctrine of Rationalism was first proclaimed or taught in certain universities in Germany. Col. Ingersoll professes to be a Rationalist, and therefore accepts the teachings of science as a basis for his belief, yet he says: "The universe is the only thing that ever did exist, ever will exist, or ever can exist; and it will continue to exist as it is." Mr. Ingersoll is therefore a Naturalist with whom matter is eternal; he gives to dumb, dead matter the power of producing a universe with all its great and wonderful animal, vegetable and intellectual life. When Ingersoll sets forth that the universe always exists as it does to-day, he contradicts science, upon which he builds his religion, for science teaches us that this world was at one time a burning mass in space. From this burning mass evolved what we call Nature. Ingersoll and his followers attribute all existing things to the workings of Nature. Therefore the Rationalists are wrong, for nothing can be eternal that is not infinite. Nature in its workings is by no means omnipotent; this assertion, according to the preacher's idea, may be proven from the accepted fact that Nature could not produce a being possessing ten senses. Life is begotten only from life—this law is as inflexible as the law of gravitation. Whence comes life, then? There must certainly be a power above it. Followed to its utmost ends a careful thinker can not find a single fact upon which the materialist philosophers, so-called, can build their claims. The preacher made Ingersoll contradict himself in his declaration that the universe existed always as it is to-day declaring that he had heard Ingersoll declare that he (Ingersoll) was one who was proud that he was one of the beings that had evolved in the progress of things from an oyster to a man. Ingersoll substantially declares that mind is produced from matter, yet he takes the workings of a mind to produce a watch or any other useful piece of mechanism. Therefore, this divine, active mind is produced from dead, senseless matter. The doctrine is as absurd as it is bold. The preacher concluded by declaring that the teachings of Ingersoll were detrimental to the established customs of decent society and the married relation, and that they were subjected only by the licentious and dishonest elements, and that while many sensible and respectable persons attended his lectures through curiosity he was indorsed only by the rabid communists and incendiaries that infest all large cities. On the other hand, the preacher was safe in asserting that no man who embraced the religion of Jesus Christ was ever a Communist at heart or in practice.

A Georgia Woman "Got a Bite."

Mrs. Simpson, in Paulding county, Ga., while fishing in Pumpkin Vine creek, got a bite and attempted to pull the fish out. The order was reversed, however, and the fish pulled her into the water, and not knowing how to swim she was drowned. The body was about 60 feet from where she was fishing. The fishpole was found floating, and when pulled up the fish, a catfish weighing 22 pounds, was still on the hook.

LOGAN ELECTED.

The Long Struggle Over, and the Gallant Logan Will Return to the Senate.

Daily Blade, Tuesday.

At noon Monday the joint convention was called to order with five senators and 33 representatives present. Before a call on choice for United States senator, Mr. Fuller presented a resolution to have the doorkeeper of the House and the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate act as doorkeepers during joint conventions, with instructions to allow no one upon the floor save those having privileges. This will be acted upon to-day. Both Houses then adjourned.

In the House to-day the galleries and lobbies were crowded almost to suffocation.

In joint session Hon. John A. Logan was elected United States Senator.

HOW THE BATTLE WAS FOUGHT AND WON.

In the joint session of the legislature there was a great jam in the House, both on the floor and in the galleries. Fifty-one senators were present, and 153 representatives. When the vote was taken a dead silence prevailed.

Denis refused to vote. The senators all voted for Logan